THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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Subjects and Predicates

Metabolism

The departmental pattern of the present curriculum "is evidently not the result of a deliberate plan but rather the fortuitous outcome of a long series of traditions, separate incidents, and accidents of personalities that now are largely 'ancient history.'" Thus, the report of the Trustee Committee on Instruction, prefacing a series of campus-shaking recommendations to take effect as soon as possible.

The first and most far-reaching of the recommendations covered the reduction of departments, from twenty-seven (three of them one-man departments) to eleven, in the interest of increased administrative efficiency. Existing departments, in their curricular functions, are not to be dropped (although very small classes are to be eliminated or combined), but are to be integrated as subjects within broader divisions.

Further recommendations emanated from this fusion: that the term "Chairman" be substituted for that of "Head" of the new divisions; that the chairmen be appointed by the President for a limited term, their qualifications depending upon executive ability rather than upon length of service to the college or scholarly achievements. Trustees were emphatic on one point—"the fact of being head of a department is not sufficient reason for promotion to full rank and, conversely, the fact that a teacher is not head of a department is not a sufficient reason for withholding promotion."

Stepping-up administrative efficiency by reducing the number of executive agents of the President, and by minimizing duplication of subject matter in related courses was not the only derivative of this coordination envisioned by the Trustees: "A faculty, like any other organism, never does remain constant, but on the contrary undergoes continuous metabolism, members going off and others coming on. . . If and when, by economy of effort, the same or equivalent educational output can be handled with substantially less time and effort, it should be possible, gradually at least, to reduce the number of the faculty with the obvious effect on the salary per man. . . . A smaller faculty better paid is preferable to a larger faculty poorly paid, especially, as is here assumed, when the educational product is fully equivalent."

The faculty, "like any other organism," moved into action, appointing a committee to study the recommendations and, if necessary, to submit counter-proposals. One thing showed sure: the curriculum is in for stream-lining.

Coming Home

Rain dampened the bonfire pyre on Friday; on Saturday snow flurries stung the stadium crowds, and the husky Norwich team Panzered the lightweight Panthers, who looked more like plucky little terriers nipping at the heels of the Horsemen right through the last second of play. Yet in the face of elements and enemy, "the old Midd spirit" was rampant.

Fraternity house decorations symbolized the welcome motif. The Dekes won the cup for a decorative spread across the house front: in a galaxy of musical notes the lines "Then I'll come back, yes, I'll come back, back to the College on the Hill." Honorable mention went to Sigma Phi Epsilon across the street for transforming their front lawn into a football field.

Chief speaker at the Rally was Harold E. Hollister, '17, national president of the Associated Alumni and father of halfback Hal, '44. Though Middlebury had defeated Norwich eleven times in the fourteen years of the Beck coaching regime, the Cadets were generally conceded the edge this year; yet everyone felt confident that the local boys would do their utmost to win: speakers and audience alike agreed to ask no more of them. The freshman torchlight parade was, in the opinion of old-timers, "one of the best ever."

Open-house at Munroe Hall Saturday morning gave alumni the rare opportunity to attend classes unprepared but with equanimity. President Moody voiced the welcome of the College at Chapel, and the faculty held an informal reception in the Library Lounge at Gifford Hall after the football game, thawing noses and fingers with hot spiced cider. The younger element completed the warming-up at fraternity tea-dances and the informal evening dance in the Gym.

The Alumni Council, meeting at the Middlebury Inn, voted to change the date of the 1942 Homecoming to the week end of October 10, when Middlebury plays Union and the autumn foliage is at the height of brilliance. Since many tourists will have the same idea (at least about the foliage), it was urged that everyone make early room reservations.

The Council agreed to place upon the recently appointed class secretaries the duties of a personal follow-up of the Alumni Fund campaign, the chief objective of which is to increase scholarships. The War Service Committee reported progress in keeping service men in touch with each other as well as with the College. Two Alumni Trustees, national and district officers, representatives of classes, faculty, and Athletic Council, attended the meeting and luncheon which followed.

Era's End

There will be a few alumni over 35 to whom the name of Billy Farrell means nothing—phlegmatic, unimaginative namby-pambies who never tried to

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Contributions for Alumni News and Notes and changes in address should be addressed to Mrs. Munford or Mr. Wiley; other contributions to the editor.

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silence the Old Chapel bell, or wire the pulpit to the floor, or varnish the pews in the dark of the moon. Those enrolled since 1928, when Billy retired after thirty-two years as chief Janitor of the College, will know him only as a legend. But this still leaves a goodly number to whom word of the death of William H. Farrell, 85, on October 11 will bring a sense of personal loss.

They attribute the end of the Cow in the Belfry Era in collegiate history to the diversion of excess spirits into organized activities. We wonder, however, if the loss of Billy didn't have something to do with the decline of school-boy pranks at Middlebury: there is not much fun in raising Cain if there's nobody to say you nay. And Billy, from all reports, was the most active bad-boy's conscience before Jiminy Cricket. His self-imposed duty, to circumvent the boldest escapades and to restore where he could not restrain, gave a zip and zest to "extra-curricular" activities which the campus has not enjoyed since the day he retired, full of years, with the only pension ever granted an employee, and a gold watch and purse from the faculty and students, part payment for their indebtedness.

At Billy's bedside at the end was his son, George, Middlebury trainer, missing a Panther game for the first time in sixteen years.

Excelsior

Again June's pessimism over next fall's enrollment outlook was confounded by September's cold figures, and again the faculty came safely out from under the Damocles' sword that threatens salary cuts.

For the first time, the attendance chart this fall topped forty score, thanks to a record freshman class of 146 men, 122 women. Since the dizzy low of 38 students in 1882, the general trend has been decidedly upward, with only thirteen fallings-off in fifty-nine years, and those recovered within, at the most, four years. In the first five years after coeducation was established in 1883, enrollment figures mounted to 63. But only eight students, two of them females, entered the freshman class in 1888 and it was three years more before the enrollment struggled to 67, whence it jumped in another three years to 106.

In little more than a decade, the figures passed the 200-mark, and leaped into the 300's in a third the time. On the verge of achieving 400 in 1917-18 came the War, throwing admissions for a twenty percent loss in the first year in history in which there was a feminine majority in the student body. The next year sexes were exactly even, and after a flurry of nip and tuck the men recovered the lead in 1922, the year figures plunged into the middle of the 500's, to maintain it ever after. In 1926, attendance had jumped to 629 and got as high as 672 by 1931; two years later it was back to 628. (You know why.) Two leaps and a bound shot the chart to 721 in 1936; whence five years have brought it to its present high estate: 422 men, 381 women, 12 graduate students, from 23 states, the District of Columbia, Canada, and Hawaii.

Emma

"While we cannot truthfully say that Middlebury was the birthplace of higher education for women, we can as truthfully consider it its elementary school," said Governor William H. Wills of Vermont on the morning of October 18, during the exercises which attended the dedication of a marble memorial to Emma Hart Willard in the town square opposite the Congregational Church.

When Emma Hart, at 20, took over the Young Ladies' Academy in 1807, the Academy founded the same year as the College by Ida Strong of Litchfield, Conn., she had 60 pupils, a dozen more than were then enrolled in the College. They were housed, it is said, in the first building in the country erected specifically for the purpose of educating women, built by community enterprise at the head of a lane that is now Willard Street. That first winter, Miss Hart had to insert contra-dancing into the curriculum to keep herself and the young ladies warm. This combination of practicality and ingenuity, coupled with idealism, is reflected in the system of pedagogy she later developed and enunciated in what is known as the "Magna Carta of Higher Education of Women in America."

In 1809 she married Dr. John Willard, Middlebury's first physician, wealthy, genial, 30 years her senior. In 1812, when the state bank of which he was director was robbed, she persuaded him to let her reopen the school in their home on South Main Street, opposite the campus. Gaining access to college studies through her young nephew, John Willard, 1813, she gradually introduced geometry and philosophy into her own schedule, testing her growing convictions on the intellectual capacity of the feminine mind.

In 1818, she began writing "An Address to the Public, Particularly to the Members of the Legislature of New York; Proposing a Plan for Improving Female Education." Her proposed curriculum included "a regular attention to religious duties . . . discourses relative to the peculiar duties of their sex . . . natural philosophy to heighten the moral taste and enliven piety . . . housewifery, in practice and in theory . . . drawing and painting, elegant penmanship, music and the grace of motion. . ." When the New York legislature adopted these radical proposals, Mrs. Willard moved to Troy to establish the Academy which today bears her name, the first normal school in the United States. Dr. Eliza Kellas, her present-day successor, made the return trip to pay her tribute.

Among College personalities participating in the dedication, the town's sesquicentennial observance, were trustee John E. Weeks, chairman; Dr. Moody, who delivered the invocation; Arthur Wallace Peach, '09, chairman of the State Sesquicentennial Committee; the college band.

The monument, of West Rutland white marble, shows young Emma inditing with a quill pen the famous "Address." It was designed by Pierre Zwick, executed by T. A. Campbell, financed by local citizens, the Federal Arts Project, and the W.P.A. The local D.A.R. chapter has assumed its perpetual care.

Winter Carnival

Since mid-October the ski squad, plus Mountain Club members and a number of free-lance student bushwhackers, have been cutting an eight-and-a-half mile cross-country ski trail through the forest of Bread Loaf mountain.

Without a ski coach since Norwegian Dan Nupen joined the Royal Canadian Air Force, the squad captained by Ira Townsend, I.S.U. president, have been readying themselves and local skiing facilities with this rigorous woods-cutting and muscle-building project in preparation for the winter sports season and its stirring climax, the Intercollegiate Ski Union meet on Winter Carnival week end, February 20-22. Let unseasonal weather bare the college grounds, the mountain campus will now afford competing teams with near-ideal conditions for downhill, slalom, and

cross-country races, as well as the more spectacular jumps.

Except for the cross-country innovation and the increased attendance of an I.S.U. meet, the Carnival will generally follow the pattern of the past ten seasons: the Coronation ceremony and ball on Thursday night, the nineteenth; competitions in and around the Bread Loaf Snow Bowl on Friday and Saturday; jumping at Chipman Hill to close the active competition Saturday afternoon. A banquet and the very informal Klondike Rush Saturday night may leave the participants rather listless by Sunday morning, but the spectators' races that day will give visitors the opportunity to warm their toes and show the youngsters how it should have been done. They are talking of special snow trains from both Boston and New York to make your absence inexcusable.

Roll Call

Anabolism slightly exceeded catabolism in the faculty body this year, with thirteen new members added (though not always to serve the same function) for twelve lost in the growth process.

Walter Bogart, political science head, due for a leave anyway, donned khaki and a silver bar at the request of the Army Reserve. Laurence Barrett, English instructor, resigned to enroll with the naval training program. Only other faculty sacrifice to defense work, as of November 1, is Dean Patterson, Associate Professor of Economics, working in mufti with the Price Control Administration in Washington until sometime in December. Professor Womack is dividing his time between the Chemistry Building and Old Chapel in the interim. Professor Lewis J. Hathaway, with the music department since 1916, retired emeritus in June. This fall Mathematics Professor Llewllyn R. Perkins resigned because of poor health after twenty-seven years of service.

Drama & Speech and American Literature suffered complete turnovers with the departure of instructors Robert O. Hahn and George W. Allen, and with the two chairmen, Professors Goodreds and Cook, on a year's leave. Other evacués included Ellsworth B. Cornwall, Political Science; Edwin F. Gillette, Mathematics; Fern Laking, Physical Education for Women; Russell A. Norton, Drawing and Surveying; Paul Rusby, Economics; Charles F. Whiston, Philosophy. Dr. Freeman, chairman of the French department, went on leave for the first semester at the close of the Summer School.

Professor Sholes returned to his sociology classes after a 30,000-miles trailer-junket of America and Mexico, and Associate Professor Schmidt to geology after a seven months' tour of South American countries and North American National Parks. There were two promotions in the ranks, Dr. Robert Davis from Lecturer to Instructor of Biblical History and Dan P. Dickinson from Instructor to Assistant Professor of Music.

The new members bring to the campus diversified scholarship exceeded only by their youthfulness. The average age of the thirteen is twenty-nine, yet they have among them attended twenty-six colleges, universities, and professional schools; received nine B.A's, three B.S.'s, eight M.A.'s, one M.S., two Ph.D's (two more in progress), one M.F.A., one LL.B., one J.D., four Phi Beta Kappa keys. They have taught at thirteen different institutions, written four books, several articles, one play. They have eight wives, three children.

All but Assistant Professor Henning Nelms, who succeeds Professor Goodreds on the Weybridge Street stage, are ranked as instructors. Professor Nelms, graduate of George Washington University with a law degree from the University of Virginia and an M.F.A. from Yale, also attended art school and had a private law practice in Washington, D.C., for six years before intermittent attacks of theateritis became chronic. He has directed community theatres in Harrisburg, Penna., and Houston, Texas, has written three books on amateur stagecraft, a number of articles for theatre magazines, and a play to be published shortly.

Howard McCoy Munford, American Literature, and Pierce G. Couperus, Physics, are the only Middlebury graduates in the line-up. Couperus, '37, stayed on for two years as a fellow in Physics and Mathematics, spent the interim before his recall teaching at a prep school for M.I.T. with summer study at the University of Michigan. The story might have been different except for the war, which abruptly halted his liaison with a French school after two months on its faculty.

Munford, '34, taught English at Clark School, Hanover, N.H., for four winters, spent the summers at Bread Loaf. In 1938 he enrolled at the Harvard Graduate School, received his Bread Loaf M.A. the next summer. His Ph.D. from Harvard is in progress.

Boylston Green, English, received bachelor and master's degrees from the University of South Carolina, studied later at the Universities of Missouri and Texas while teaching his subject. In 1939 he came north to Yale, whence a Ph.D. is pending.

For Evans Burton Reid, Chemistry, however, Middlebury is south. With a science degree and a doctorate *cum laude* from McGill University, he spent last year as a chemist with the Dominion Textile and Chemical Company in Montreal.

Robert Wallace Rafuse, Political Science, was graduated *magna cum laude* from Colgate, received his M.A. and Ph.D. from the University of Illinois, has been teaching at Williams for the past four years, found time to write a pertinent book, "The Extradition of Nationals," published in 1939.

Sidley Kerr Macfarlane, Geology and Geography, was research assistant at M.I.T. last year, and for two years previous Registrar of Endicott College. His A.B. is from Syracuse, his M.A. from Clark University.

Eric Theodore Volkert, Speech & Drama, has a B.A. from Lawrence College, an M.A. from Northwestern. He taught first at his alma mater, then at Huron in South Dakota, and at Randolph-Macon, in Virginia.

Kurt Russell Petschek, Economics, is the only newcomer with foreign training, derived from the University of Vienna, where he received his doctorate in jurisprudence, from Prague and Heidelberg. He came to Harvard for his M.A. and spent a year teaching at Northwestern.

James Stacy Coles, Chemistry, received a B.S. from Pennsylvania State Teachers College, and his M.A. and Ph.D. from Columbia, while tutoring and instructing at C.C.N.Y.

Alfred Riggs Ferguson, American Literature, has spent the past four years at Yale working for a Ph.D. He received his A.B. and A.M. in four years at the College of Wooster.

Mary Caroline Sweeney, Physical Education, is the only woman and second youngest among the tyros, a graduate of Reed College with an M.S. in Physical Education from Wellesley. She comes to Middlebury from her post as Director of Recreation for the city of Portland, Oregon.

Richard Boyd, Mathematics, was graduated *cum laude* from Harvard last June.

Quantum Mutatus!

Last issue we made bold to change the appearance of the inside pages of the NEWS LETTER, and braced ourselves for the repercussions. Comments on this intrepid move cancelled each other–one for, one against.

Chagrined by the apathy or emboldened by the silence–at any rate, we go so far with this issue as to redesign the cover. Inquiries show that although the first issue of June, 1926, took a few hints from the colonial *Pennsylvania Gazette*, the ornamental squiggles flanking the cover picture did not appear until the second year, and then only to fill out the page when a photograph could not be made to fit the dimensions artistically. Since then, the cover format has remained intact, but there have been steady though unobtrusive alterations in the general appearance of the magazine; a new type face, new make-up, the notable introduction of S & P.

So we do not feel like an out-and-out revolutionary in going a step farther. We believe that we are still keeping faith with the credo which the first editorial board enunciated in January, 1927: "In designing the NEWS LETTER, no other alumni magazine was imitated. It was felt that the magazine should be planned from fresh angles, that it should be distinctly Middlebury's, that it should suggest, in format and make-up, something of the sturdy grace, the substantial simplicity we associate with Middlebury, carrying also a suggestion of the Middlebury reverence in these confused and changing days for the fine, old traditions born of the spirit of men and women who could do little tasks in the light of great principles, whose vision was not of a day but of many to-morrows."

Still and all, "in *these* confused and changing days," we should hate to deprive anyone of his grip on even so insignificant a link with the past as his NEWS LETTER. Here, to the bitter end, the majority shall rule. But we're warning you: we won't start counting ballots until at least five votes are in.

Swap

When Professor Cook left the American Literature department for a year's leave, he took with him Mrs. Juanita Pritchard Cook, '26, Alumnae Secretary. When Howard M. Munford, '34, entered the American Literature department this fall, he brought with him Mrs. Marion Jones Munford, '32. Mrs. Munford is the new Alumnae Secretary.

Behind Us

VARSITY FOOTBALL

MIDDLEBURY	0	WILLIAMS	33
MIDDLEBURY	0	TUFTS	20
MIDDLEBURY	6	UNION	0
MIDDLEBURY	6	COLBY	18
MIDDLEBURY	0	NORWICH	34
MIDDLEBURY	0	CONNECTICUT	7
MIDDLEBURY	0	COAST GUARD	57
MIDDLEBURY	6	VERMONT	7

Ahead

VARSITY BASKETBALL

Dec.	8—TUFTS
Dec.	9—M.I.T.
Dec.	12—Williams*
Jan.	10—R.P.I.
Jan.	14—UNION*
Jan.	17—VERMONT
Feb.	5—SPRINGFIELD*
Feb.	7—NORWICH
Feb.	10—ST. MICHAEL'S
Feb.	13—NORWICH*
Feb.	18—VERMONT*
Feb.	25—ST. MICHAEL'S*

VARSITY HOCKEY

Dec.	26, 27—LAKE PLACID MEET
Jan.	9—UNION*
Jan.	13—WILLIAMS
Jan.	17—HAMILTON
Jan.	20—NEW HAMPSHIRE
Feb.	7—NORTHEASTERN*
Feb.	10—NORWICH
Feb.	13—COLGATE*
Feb.	16—ST. MICHAEL'S
Feb.	19—NORWICH*
Feb.	21—ALUMNI*
Feb.	24—ST. MICHAEL'S*

VARSITY FENCING

Nov.	22—WESTERN MASS. FENCERS' LEAGUE ANNUAL MEET*
Nov.	29—ST. LAWRENCE
Dec.	6—AMHERST*
Dec.	13—DARTMOUTH & SETON HALL at Seton Hall, N. J.
Dec.	17—FORDHAM
Dec.	18—SWARTHMORE
Dec.	19—PHILADELPHIA FENCERS' CLUB
Dec.	20—LONG ISLAND UNIVERSITY
Feb.	13—M.I.T.
Feb.	14—BOSTON COLLEGE
Feb.	28—ST. LAWRENCE*
March	7—NORWICH*
March	14—WILLIAMS

*Home meets (basketball in high school gym.)

SKI SCHEDULE

Dec.	20–21 Invitation Slalom, Cross-Country Races, Franconia, N. H.
Jan.	1– 3 Snow Bird Carnival, Lake Placid, N. Y.
Jan.	10–11 Giant Slalom & Cross-Country Races, Franconia, N. H.
Jan.	30–31 Williams Winter Carnival, Williamstown, Mass.
Feb.	1 Mt. Greylock Trophy Race, Pittsfield, Mass.
Feb.	6– 7 Dartmouth Winter Carnival, Hanover, N. H.
Feb.	14–15 USEASA Men's Downhill, Slalom, Combined Championships, Mt. Mansfield, Vt.
Feb.	20–22 Middlebury Winter Carnival and ISU Meet.

"V" *for Vermont*

Vermont did not declare war on Germany in September, as many press dispatches and editorials indicated, but by legislative action she implied, as is her wont, that a spade is a spade.

The state has a law granting Vermont troops in federal service $10 a month up to one year after honorable discharge, *in the event of armed conflict*. A move was made in the House to amend the law so that Vermonters now in uniform could collect the bonus after their return to peacetime pursuits. In the subsequent debate in both houses, it was decided that such an amendment was now, in effect, tautological and therefore unnecessary. Since the President (for whom they never voted) had ordered the Navy to shoot on sight, said one Solon, "we consider that the United States is involved in armed conflict with the forces of Nazi Germany." The law stands as was, and the boys will get theirs (taxpayers providing) when denim overalls become once more the prevailing garb.

The other states had their fun, of course, with references to the London-Moscow-Montpelier Axis, and Congress no doubt trembled at the infringement of their prerogative to determine issues of peace and war. But historians accepted the move as but another piece of evidence that Vermont, whose disregard for follow-the-leader in statecraft is older than her statehood, continues to call things as she sees them. She will have no part with neutral belligerency, or with belligerent neutrality, either.

And that makes apropos a snatch from one of the most rousing of the many declarations of this independence, "The Song of the Vermonters, 1779," written in 1833 by, of all people, the Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. The clarion-call of the first verse pictures an earlier if no more tumultuous era.

> Ho, all to the borders! Vermonters, come down,
> With your breeches of deer-skin, and jackets of brown;
> With your red woolen caps, and your moccasins, come,
> To the gathering summons of trumpet and drum.

But it ends on a most modern note:

> Our vow is recorded–our banner unfurled;
> In the name of Vermont we defy *all the world*.

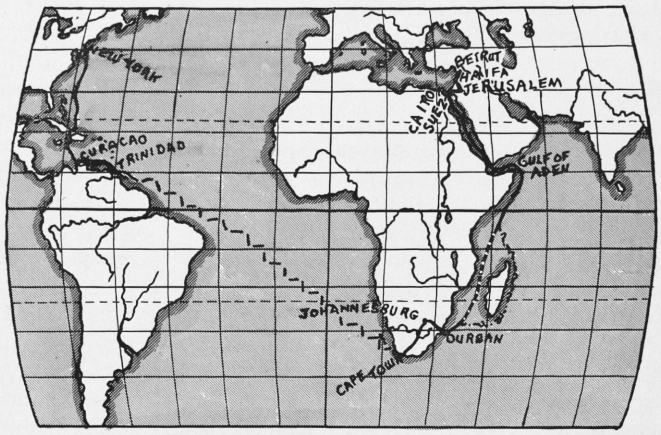
The song in its entirety opens the VERMONT CHAP BOOK of ballads, published this fall by the Middlebury College Press.

Escape from Syria

By Eleanor M. Sprague

Coats, purses, glasses and slippers! These essentials we decided upon in case of an air raid.

Five a.m. and the siren. The purses, glasses, many slippers, and some coats were missing when we found ourselves, shivering and half awake, huddled in the basement shelter listening to faint anti-aircraft fire and a plane overhead. Half an hour later the all-clear signal sounded and we clambered back up the stairs to bed.



Itinerary, May 19–August 21

This was in Haifa after we had been the first to receive visas and cross the border from Syria before the British invasion.

"Call the Jerusalem consul and tell him we are sending everyone out in the next few days and to find places for about one hundred and fifty people," had been the parting words from the President of the American University of Beirut as we drove out of his grounds on May 19th.

Once we were put off the road to Jerusalem by a police car and told to take to the bushes until the plane overhead disappeared. During the next few days we sat on the terrace of the palatial Y.M.C.A. and received our friends, the faculty, staff, and mission people, as they drove up to be assigned to the hotels and pensions that had been canvassed. Only two suitcases were allowed each person and all possessions had been left behind, hastily packed on very short notice. The hardest part of all had been leaving the pets.

The next step would be Egypt; but that country was not granting visas unless one held a boat ticket to prove he wasn't going to stay, or a real emergency situation arose as it had in Syria. No information concerning movements of boats could be circulated; so tickets could not be purchased beyond Egypt.

Rumors, rumors. We lived on them.

Twenty-eight American boats were coming to Suez with supplies.

The President Line was stopping at Capetown on the way from Bombay to New York.

One thousand Americans at Suez were trying to get out.

The Iraqian situation was clearing up and the Silver Java line might possibly come to Bosrah.

The British were moving fast into Syria and we might be able to return.

Cairo was being bombed.

Increased bombing of Haifa and Jerusalem would be next.

The State Department might send a boat for us.

American supply boats were not allowed to carry passengers.

What were we to believe during that month in the heat and blackout of a Jerusalem which swarmed with soldiers? Some of the crowd worked in canteens, hospitals, or censorship bureaus; and all lived as cheaply as possible. Finally sixty Egyptian visas were granted.

The train to Cairo was packed; soldiers, baggage, messy lunches, broken thermos bottles, and sleeping babies. The Suez Canal and Customs had been bombed the night before. There at the station, scrambling among baggage and sleeping soldiers in the blackout, six hours was a long wait. At length we started, about midnight, certainly looking like real refugees when the train pulled into Cairo at six a.m.

"Who want to go to South Africa, and take their chances on getting further?" We awoke to this call at noon. Thirty of us signed up, others thinking it safer to wait for a possible chance to go by way of Australia. We bought tickets to Durban and five

EXCEPT for the year '30–31, which she spent feeding healthy youngsters at Middlebury during Miss Dutton's leave of absence, Eleanor M. Sprague, '25, has practiced the profession of dietetics in hospitals in Massachusetts, New York, and Syria. She is now teaching the subject at St. Luke's Hospital in New York City.

For the four years preceding the British invasion of Syria last May, the author was Dietitian of the American University Hospital in Beirut. In the first three years, with the world at peace, holidays brought excursions to Egypt, Europe, the Balkans, Turkey, Iraq, India, the Near East; her work brought her into friendly contact with 2000 University students of every nationality. But as war clouds thundered louder from the west came supply shortages, strikes, riots. For a year before France capitulated, the Hospital cared for about forty "French" soldiers in the local military unit–mostly swarthy colonials, a few escaped Poles. On May 19th, the lightning struck. Miss Sprague takes up the story from there.

days later were put on a boat train.

Suez was filled with troop and supply ships, large and small, in war paint, stripped of names, and most of them with obvious guns and ominous looking trappings. After much confusion with luggage and hold-ups for tips (never travel in Egypt if you like efficiency and want to hold onto your pennies–they get you every time) we boarded a tender which wound its way out through the bay. Much speculation as to our fate drew forth hopes of finding the "Queen Elizabeth" waiting, against prophecies that it would probably be a small freighter. Then we drew along side an enormous gray wall of port-holes and crawled through the hatch. A search for the name finally revealed an obscure life preserver–we were on the new "Mauretania."

Life on a troop ship in wartime could fill a book, so it is just as well space is limited here. There were no deck chairs, no doors on cabins; all fancy furniture and fittings had been removed, the decks were full of rolled-up hammocks, the cabins filled with as many crude bunks as could possibly be built in, and only a minimum crew was maintained. We were only incidental supercargo, as the boat travelled down to Durban practically empty, to return to Suez with 4500 troops.

What is the hottest place on the earth? The Red Sea usually tops the lists; so imagine travelling through it blacked out. That means all outside doors and port-holes sealed tight from six p.m. until dawn with the air-conditioning system not working. Sleep in a bunk was impossible and there was no place but the hard deck on which to sleep outside. The temperature ran from 110–120° F, and perhaps higher, with terrific humidity. We just dripped!

Nothing was to be thrown overboard, even a cigarette butt, and no smoking allowed on deck at night, as paper and waste in the water might locate the boat for attack by submarine or raider. Life preservers had to be carried at all times and frequent alarms sounded for practice mustering of all on board.

No information as to course could be given out. After passing the Gulf of Aden it got rougher and cooler, and we never knew what day we crossed the equator or whether we went inside or outside of Madagascar. We figured we travelled about six thousand miles down the coast of Africa. The last two days we were getting into colder climate, and on the tenth day out all dug into luggage for woolens.

Relief from sitting about deck on life preservers was offered a small group of us one day by an invitation to the Captain's cabin for cocktails, to meet a Commander and Rear Admiral of the Royal Navy who was riding back after taking the convoys to Suez.

Durban loomed in view on the morning of the eleventh day out, July 4th; but so did a convoy of thirteen boats coming in after a six weeks' trip from England carrying troops and supplies. These had right of way; we put down anchor beside the "Ile de France" which had passed us on the way down carrying the King of Greece and other evacués, and tried to control ourselves. The races were on and it was a holiday in Durban; there wouldn't have been any room in the city anyway. The ship served us a special Fourth of July dinner and that night at anchor we feasted our eyes on the first lighted city we had seen in months. By afternoon of the next day the last convoy boat came out of the bottleneck harbor and we were recognized by the Port Authority and allowed to dock.

The city was packed with soldiers, many drunk and having a gay time, but you couldn't blame them. Remarks overheard such as, "Well, you might as well; you may be dead next month," made one think a bit and forgive a lot. Every British and Colonial type of uniform imaginable was on the streets.

After returning to the boat for one more night, we spent the next morning seeing Durban, truly a beautiful city. We devoted the afternoon to nursing our luggage at the station, and so missed a Zulu dance festival, much to our regret. Next morning found us on our twelve thousand mile overland route to Capetown.

Seeing Durban behind a Zulu

Johannesburg was cold. Three days of hugging the hotel fireplace between trips to see diamond cutting, the Zoo, and the city in general, sufficed. Two more frosty days and nights across the Veld put many to bed with colds in Capetown where the hotel stood on a beautiful esplanade along the shore.

Again no information concerning movements of boats could be

given out and no American boat would take us without dollars; our credit with Cook's was in English pounds. One member of the party practically lived at Cook's to get spot news of any stray boat or passage. On the fifth day he called the hotel with the following message: "Eat, pack, and be at the Immigration Office at two o'clock. I am buying tickets for England. Get visas for Trinidad and England. Am cabling New York for money to be sent to Trinidad in the hope we'll land there."

We hurried about, wondering what was to be this time. Another troop ship! It was the one from the convoy that we had laughed at in Durban because the second smoke-stack was shorter than the first, giving it a strange silhouette. It was a P. & O. ship, the "Mooltan," carrying R.A.F., marines, distressed seamen who had lost their ships, and a few passengers for England, supposedly via the west side of the Atlantic.

Again sailing under sealed orders, we didn't know when or where we were going. We fell into the usual routine of bridge, games on deck, reading, and knitting, with variety offered by a show put on by the R.A.F. and a party in the Captain's cabin. The weather changed quickly to equator temperature and sleep in stuffy cabins again became a struggle.

We wished for a map to trace our course, for we zigzagged all over the Atlantic. At times the boat made right-angle turns every nine minutes. One day the alarm went off unexpectedly. Within three minutes everyone was below in the main hall, bundled in life preservers. Questioning looks were answered with, "We don't know; there's a boat on the horizon that doesn't answer a signal."

Through the hatch we could see a boat on one side and a speck on the opposite horizon. We were going around in circles cut as sharply as the ship could make them. Eventually the speck disappeared and the all-clear was given. The boat we could see came nearer and had answered signals, being an American freighter; but the other had not been identified. We had been within shooting range for a raider, which explained the circling to avoid presenting an easy target.

"Land–it must be Trinidad." Morning of the nineteenth day and much excitement. We skirted the shore and passed between the islands until boats of all descriptions anchored off Port of Spain came in view. At noon anchor was dropped outside the harbor.

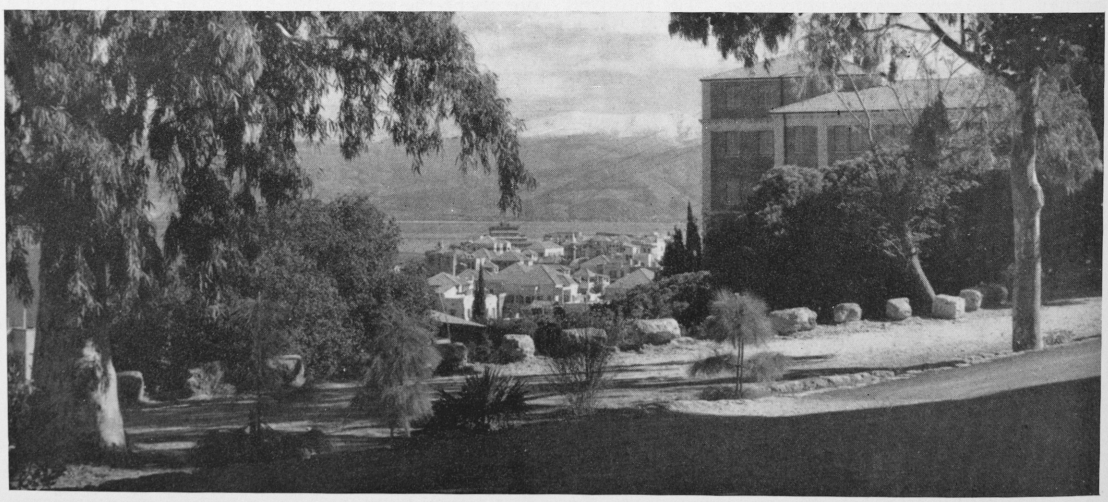
"Will you admit it's Trinidad now?" someone asked the chief steward.

"To tell the truth I've never been here, so I can't say," was the answer.

Officials came aboard, but no gang plank went down; we sat as we had at Durban. That night lights were allowed and the R.A.F. orchestra played for a dance on deck. Needless to say, the men greatly outnumbered the women.

The next morning we still could get no information as to whether we would be landed. Many rumors circulated and by noon boredom set in; after luncheon all repaired to the cabins for the usual siesta.

Suddenly the motors throbbed. [*Cont'd on page 17*]



Pre-War Beirut from the American University Campus. Medical building in the foreground.

Land Without Barns

By Frances Harder Ramsdell

What follows is only an informal record of powerful first impressions, recollected more tranquilly than would be possible without four years of residence in the Deep South. Naturally enough the most ineradicable of those impressions deal with the indigenous and presumably persistent aspects of this part of Alabama: the Negro, the small farmer, and the countryside itself. I have purposely omitted much comment on that portion of the people which is open to the cosmopolitan influences of educated opinion, travel, symphony broadcasts, and lecture series. The "down-country" cook's relieved statement after our own first Yankee visitors, is more than half true today: "Ah reckon quality folks is de same everywhere."

Not the old houses like "Rosemont" or "Thornhill"–every New England town has a house of which it is justly proud–, nor the stories of Civil War bravery–New England cherishes its tales of heroism in Revolutionary days–, impressed us as did the change from dark earth to red, from independent Vermont farmer to sharecropper, and from a winter-enforced economy to a day-to-day living. Fiction or history holds to my knowledge no record of a New Englander whose "winter" philosophy has been successfully metamorphized by a warm climate. The shadow of his barns to be filled before winter looms behind him even in a land that is flooded with sun.

We were driving across the northwestern corner of Georgia before we realized that the barn was a symbol and that it had disappeared. In Pennsylvania the barns had been red or yellow with processions of animals, as gaudily unreal as seed catalogue flowers, painted across their fronts. Down through the Shenandoah Valley we were too intent on reading the names of famous horses on the stock farm signs to note that barns were limited to millionaire structures for equine aristocracy. The corner of Tennessee we crossed was so mountainous that we peered expectantly up every narrow valley for a glimpse of the "Martins" and the "Coys." "Feuding" seemed more feasible than farming.

But in Georgia we realized that the barn had disappeared. After almost taking samples of a flock of guinea hens, three cows, and a pig, we looked around for the barnyards that should have held them, only to find that there were no barns to which to attach the yards. Since the animals had proved to be hazards rather than tragedies, we still thrilled to the local color but drove on more slowly. There were shacks and lean-tos to roof the family's cow from the weather, but no ample barns with large doors to shut in a winter's supply of fodder for the stock. For the first time since we had left New England, we knew that we were in a strange land. Tobacco fields in Virginia had been romantic; long lines of Negroes trailing "crocus sacks" down the rows of cotton had been satisfyingly like the pictures in geography books, but a countryside without barns was terrifying. Take away the barn and you take away the woodshed and winter security and the reason for Thanksgiving.

As we dropped down through the last foothills of the Appalachians into central Alabama, our sense of being alien was complete–there were no cellars. The one-story farmhouses and the Negro shacks were perched nakedly on wooden posts or stone blocks. One felt an involuntary sense of shame at being able to look under a stranger's house.

That first trip into the Deep South was four years ago. In the interval, we have learned that the winters are usually mild enough for cattle to graze out in the fields the year round and that the purpose of a lean-to is to shelter the milker from the rain, not the animal from cold. A pile of soft coal dug from a gopher mine on the farm replaces the filled woodshed. Instead of a well-stocked cellar, the southern farmer has a patch of turnips and collards that yields him "greens" the year round. "Grits" will keep anywhere and so will smoked meat. The snug sense of security that the northern farmer feels when the last barrel of apples has been stored is as unknown as the sense of impending winter before the first blizzard. Thanksgiving is just another holiday to celebrate someone else's "doings," with "ambrosia" instead of mince pie in the place of honor for dessert. But four years have not been a long enough interval to remove the New England bias for order and security. Because of it, many aspects of the "Deep South" still retain their original challenge of strangeness.

The magenta sheen of red clay in the highway

Wherever Donald A. Ramsdell, '27, has studied or taught psychology, there Frances Harder Ramsdell, '26, has taught or studied English. Their itinerant companionship has carried them from Maine to Massachusetts to Rhode Island to Alabama, where he now heads the department of psychology he started four years ago at the State University in Tuscaloosa, and she is an instructor in the English department. They also share a daughter, age thirteen.

LEE

Vermont

cuts and in the tilled fields seems raw and primitive to the individual who carries with him the memory of green New England pastures. The heavy rivers are orange dilutions of that clay. In the woods the soil is either completely covered in swampy bottoms by a tangle of trees and vines or it shows redly through the slender lines of long-leaf pines. Packed hard in country door yards and swept clean to keep snakes away, it looks like dark, uneven tiling. The countryside may be poor because of that clay, but it is never drab.

There is more color everywhere than in the North. In the woods are the yellow, lavender, and blue of dwarf iris, the orange of coreopsis, and the spreading purple of wide patches of wood violets. Red bud, a small tree which blooms before the dogwood, is an almost luminous, rose distillation of the darker reds in the clay. Wild azaleas–or bush honeysuckle as the women call them at curb market–vary from palest pink to vivid salmon. Even the green of the pine needles and the leaves is greener than in New England.

This catalogue of spring wild flowers suggests a lush beauty of woods that does not exist in this section of the South. Uncut-over sections of woodland are as rare as carefully forested ones. The flowers grow among the hardwood left when the pine is cut for lumber or paper mill, often between the rotted trimmings of the logs or in the lee of trees blown down by the wind. On the first walk, the woods seem desolately poor. The newcomer needs the sudden, softening rush of spring to lose that feeling of desolation. Even finding one's first hollytrees–sometimes forty foot high in the swamps–and mistletoe growing wild for Christmas decoration will not entirely remove that first impression of barrenness.

A filmy species of cedar or a white pine serves as a Christmas tree. Silvered, thorny branches of the Judas tree and ropes made of wild smilax replace the spruce and balsam. As new to us as the shooting of fireworks on Christmas morning was the greeting of Early, the furnace man. Instead of "Merry Christmas," he saluted us with "Christmas gift,"–an expression we thought belonged over in Georgia in the days of *Gone With the Wind*.

Back in some equally romantic day belonged many of the experiences we had on the slow, muddy river that cuts its way through high, red clay banks at the edge of the town. It proved to be a timeless avenue for exploration of both the country and the people. The favorite trip was in a boat rented two miles up stream–above the smoke of the paper mill–from an old crone who might have been one of the witches in Macbeth except for her Southern accent and the snuff she was always "gumming" between toothless jaws.

On the river we were safe from cotton-mouth moccasins, and from malarial mosquitoes if we got in before dusk. Along its banks we never failed to see country Negroes, fishing in black immobility as though patience had turned them to stone. We always passed at least one cabin where a woman was "washing on the yard," the big, black kettle filled with clothes, steaming over an outdoor fire.

When old Sam or Frank went along to paddle and show us the perch holes–for fifty cents a half day–we were sure to add a new turn of Negro phrase to our collection. Sam's "Ah knows y'all pleasured yuself with the pull of that line," never failed to take the edge of disappointment away from losing a fish. "That little one'll fit my grease as well as a big'un," was his remonstrance when we threw back a short bass. "Bread and meat'll bring him back," was his brief comment on a fourteen-year-old son who had run away to see the world. His simple philosophy expressed the Negro's general attitude toward illegitimacy. "Ah reckons to keep my little gran'boy and gran'girl. My girl'll have to get her a job or a married husband."

In spite of such glimpses into their way of living, the Negroes remain for us the strangest and most incomprehensible part of the South. Here in a University town they are outnumbered, but in the county south of us there are five or six Negroes to every white person. Just what the higher type of Southerner thinks of the Negro as a race, is impossible to discover. He seems not *to see* the race, but he cares for his own colored people as if they

were children. Much of the old tradition lingers, particularly in the families who were slave owners. A cook who has "stabbed" a woman—usually over a man—calls on her employer to go her bond if she is arrested. Descendants of former slaves come up from the country to be treated by the present doctor among their white folks. The fact that the plantation has been sold for two generations makes no difference. The doctor's wife still travels the thirty miles at Christmas time to carry even the youngest child his "Christmas."

We had to learn the complicated ritual of dealing with them. If the cook finished late at night after a party, she was "carried" home in the back seat of the car—never in the front. When she was really sick, it was my business as her mistress to take her food and see that she was cared for. Her little boy's birthday, Easter, school graduation, and Christmas must be remembered. When she was being terrorized by a loan shark to whom she still owed six dollars after a year's payments of fifty cents a week interest on a five dollar loan, we must force the man to accept payment. When "de law" was after her for "cutting" someone, it was our telephone that rang at midnight. At first we found it difficult to believe that our quiet, faithful Florabell "toted" a knife and used it effectively in the alley. Later we understood why she was so adept at sharpening the carving knife.

After four years the black countenance is as impenetrable as at first. We have grown accustomed to being "suh-ed" and "ma'am-ed" in every sentence, accustomed to the Negro's cheerful if not too efficient service as a boon in a warm climate. We no longer register surprise at a Negro laundress who passes us with a great bundle of clothes balanced on her head. We have collected innumerable stories about them, done our share of buying tickets for rallies of the "Doves of Paradise" and other church societies which we would have delighted to witness, heard them sing spirituals until the skin prickled on our backs, but we know we haven't seen behind the mask.

The younger colored generation is another class of Negro. The cook used to bring her little son to see me after one of the "remembrances." "Tell her thank you, ma'am. Tell her when you grow bigger, you'll be her yard boy. Tell her you'll come work for her." She tried by the parroted phrases to teach him his place. The old Negro who goes fishing with us was concerned that his grandbabies should learn obedience, with their schooling. For the older generation, security lay in knowing their place and in the protection of their white folks. The younger ones just coming out of school don't have parents who were "raised by white folks." The discipline is another generation removed. They attend "colored" movies and prefer new clothes to "hand-me-downs." What their security will be is a question.

More insecure than the Negro, who always manages to get fed, are the white dirt farmers and sharecroppers. Curb-market is the one contact the city dweller has with these people. Three days a week they bring in (early in the morning) what they have to sell and set up their stands in an open space between the County Court House and the County Jail. The repeated "something for you, please ma'am?" is often punctuated by the sound of spirituals or conversation from the colored inmates of the jail, whose black faces can be seen between the bars of the windows. The buyers are there almost as early as the farmers. When I go down to do my marketing before an eight o'clock class and to see the flowers before their masses have been thinned, I always meet friends and acquaintances who in the North would be sleeping at least two hours longer, turned out as freshly as though going to call.

Flowers and garden produce cover most of the stands, but anything from freshly butchered meat to "fat" kindling can be bought. Tall stalks of sugar cane like giant, pale green, ringed candy sticks, live suckling pigs for roasting, live chickens, peanuts, yams, okra, pork scraps, fruit cake, preserves, pickles, eggs—all are sure to be on someone's stand.

YEATMAN KING

Alabama

The farmers themselves are more interesting than their produce. Even the youngest ones look old. Young mothers with faces already weather-marked and lined sit and nurse their babies as they tend a stand, some-

[*Continued on page 17*]

The Navy's Flying Panthers

By Lieut. E. F. Plank, U.S.N.R.

Middlebury men made an enviable record as flying officers in the Navy and Marine Corps during the last World War. Today, another generation of Middlebury men is following in their footsteps. Malcolm W. Bird, x'43, and Royce E. Hubert, x'42, for example, have been commissioned as Ensigns, awarded the gold wings of a Naval Aviator, and are now flight instructors at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida. Ens. Robert D. Post, '40, is an instructor in Navy fighting planes at Corpus Christi. It won't be long before fourteen more Middlebury men and Naval Aviation Cadets will receive their gold wings and commissions also. John C. Trask, Jr., Sumner J. House, R. Lee Johnson, Donald E. Chapman, Robert L. deVeer, Samuel J. Bertuzzi, John H. Hicks, James A. Turley, and Gordon F. Hawes, all of the class of 1941, Emerson G. Johnstone and Vernon M. Wright, x'41, Kenneth R. Aldrich, Philip A. Wisell, and T. Holmes Moore, x'43, all of them trained in Panther Units at the Naval Air Station, Squantum, Mass., this year, are now receiving flight instruction at one of the advanced training centers in the South, Pensacola, Jacksonville, or Corpus Christi. When the time comes to congratulate these new flying officers in the Navy and Marine Corps, Middlebury College and the Navy's Air Arm may rightfully share their elation and their sense of achievement—the College which gave them the background that enabled them to qualify educationally for training, and the service which selected them and gave them that training. May that partnership continue.

All but two of Middlebury's Naval Aviation Cadets applied for Navy flight training when the recruiting officers visited the campus last March.

OFFICIAL U.S. NAVY PHOTOGRAPH

*Wings over Middlebury**

As a matter of record, thirty-six Middlebury men filed applications and twenty-seven of them passed the preliminary flight physical examination, making Middlebury third among twenty-six New England Colleges in the ratio of campus population to enlistment. Fully fifty percent of those who applied for training were leaders in sports and other campus activities. Today, at the principal training centers in the South, these Middlebury athletes are pursuing their favorite sports, during the hours devoted to recreational activities, under the supervision of Lt. Comdrs. J. J. (Gene) Tunney and Eddie Mahan.

Alumnae will be pleased to learn that this present generation of Middlebury women is just as interested in flying as Middlebury men. In the first two years in which Middlebury offered the Government-sponsored Civil Pilot Training Program, three women applied for admission for every one accepted under the federal edict of one woman for every ten men students. By report of the faculty, the best natural flyer, man or woman, was Lois Dale, '41, who has the distinction of being the first girl in the country to solo heavier-than-air craft under the program. This year no women are permitted to participate in the program. If and when the time comes that we may enlist women as ferry pilots (flying planes from the factory to a depot) or as air hostesses, the response will nowhere be greater than on the Middlebury campus. —and I should like to be the recruiting officer!

Middlebury alumni and Middlebury undergraduates who have acquired at least one-half the credits for their degrees, are educationally qualified for Navy flight training. It is not the policy of the Navy Department, however, to encourage the enlistment of undergraduates; only those undergraduates who, because of the draft or for some other good reason, cannot finish their college education, are invited to enlist in Naval Aviation. Candidates must be between the ages of twenty

THIS ISSUE introduces a new feature, "Post Exchange," precipitated by Edgar J. Wiley, '13, edited by John W. Holt, '41, and written by alumni in uniform. Since it looks as if the section were to be devoted mainly to gags and gripes, the News Letter will offer from time to time articles on the broader aspects of the defense services, by authors who have passed through the gob and rookie stage, and on the other side presumably know what it's all about. Lieut. Plank is an aviation member of the Navy's Flight Selection Board for New England, and served as a flying officer in the Navy during World War I. He is a graduate of Columbia University.

*BACK ROW: deVeer, Wright, Wisell, Turley, Chapman
FRONT ROW: Trask, Aldrich

and twenty-seven, American citizens for at least ten years, unmarried and in good physical condition. Middlebury men need not be "supermen," however. If their eyes are 20/20 without the aid of glasses and they have no serious physical defects, they stand an excellent chance of passing the thorough and complete–but not rigorous–flight physical examination.

A new directive from the Navy Department, which was effective October 9th last, has brought about some changes in student training. Middlebury men now spend about two months at Squantum, where they receive fifteen hours of dual time (indoctrination hop, instruction, and checks) and twelve hours of solo time. But first, of course, they are instructed in the use of parachutes, the proper method of approaching a plane on the ground, with motor idling, and of handling gasoline.

One Middlebury man owes his life to the training he received in the use of parachutes. Forgetting to buckle his safety belt (unbeknown to his instructor), he was suddenly thrown out of the rear cockpit when his instructor pushed the stick forward. Unprepared though he was for this sudden exit from the plane, this young Middlebury cadet had been so thoroughly indoctrinated in the use of the parachute for emergency landings that he acted automatically and properly, waiting until he was far enough from the ship (to be sure that the 'chute would not foul the plane) before he pulled the rip cord. He made a perfect water landing near shore and was picked up by the speed boat from the Squantum Naval Air Station.

A cadet spends part of each day in ground school classes–airplane engines, radio, navigation, review mathematics, airplane structure, and attending lectures on theory of flight, Naval customs and etiquette, the history of Naval Aviation, and so forth. He is housed in bright, airy quarters; his food is plentiful and wholesome; and he rates liberty on week ends, on holidays and one or two evenings a week. Automobiles may be kept at the Station.

After eight or nine weeks, he is ready for a transfer to the V-5 pool at Atlanta, Dallas, or New Orleans, where he spends about a month in ground school and further Naval indoctrination. Then comes a transfer to Pensacola, Jacksonville, or Corpus Christi, where he will receive his basic and specialized training. Specialized training depends upon whether the Cadet wishes to become a flying officer in the Navy or in the Marine Corps. During the period of advanced flight training, both basic and specialized, a Cadet may fly any and all types of Navy landplanes and seaplanes, from the training planes and observation or scouting planes, to the single-seater fighters and multi-motored flying boats or patrol bombers. The southern climate makes it possible to pursue one's favorite sports the year around. Cadets rate the weekly (at least) dances at the Officers' Club as well as those at the hotels. At last the Cadets are flying officers in the Navy or Marine Corps, with pay and allowances of $245.00 a month instead of the $105.00 they formerly received. A bonus of $500.00 a year is paid for each complete year of commissioned service, upon release from active duty which has been continuous for one year or more. Three years after he wins his gold wings and commission as Ensign or Second Lieutenant, a Middlebury man is eligible for promotion to the rank of Lieutenant (junior grade) or First Lieutenant, with pay and allowances of $346.00 a month–just about the pay and allowances of a flying officer in any branch of the armed forces.

The Naval Air Force is an all-college group, for a Naval Aviator is either a college man or a graduate of the Naval Academy. All flight instruction is given by flying officers in the Navy or Marine Corps; no Naval Aviation Cadet is "farmed out" to a civilian school for any part of his training. This standardized instruction by Navy and Marine Corps personnel only, coupled with the so-called tutorial system of instruction (whereby each instructor is assigned only four or five cadets at a time), accounts for the extremely low attrition rate in Naval Aviation. A Naval Aviation Cadet may become a flying officer in the Navy or Marine Corps, but a career in commercial aviation is open to him also, upon completion of his first enlistment. Ninety-five percent of Pan-American Airways' pilots are said to be Navy trained.

Lieut. Plank Interviews Fledglings

Post Exchange

Edited by Pvt. John West Holt

All Middmen front and center, on the double.

Here's a chance for all the boys in the service to swap gossip and hear from other yardbirds who wish to write in. The News Letter provides the space; the rest is up to you. The idea is to keep track of the boys; find out if a Panther Division (two or more Middmen) is being formed at any camp, and furnish a highly censored account of how the army, navy, and airforce are managing with their embryo commanders. You leathernecks, too.

In order to keep this going, please send in a line or two about yourself, rank, station, what you're doing, and any news you may have of other alumni. There may be one of the boys in the next battalion, or one passing through on maneuvers, who would like to drop over.

It's your section and you don't need special orders to have permission to use it as much as you like. Even if you do sweep out the guardhouse every morning, tell us about it instead of the chaplain.

As you were.

J. W. H. '41
Lovell General Hospital
Fort Devens, Mass.

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION

Squantum, Massachusetts

I was stationed with 703rd Ordnance, Army Air Base, Bangor, Maine, for about two and a half months. Ran into all sorts of trouble during recruit training, both at Devens and later at Bangor. When I wasn't restricted to barracks, I was in the kitchen; when I wasn't on either of those I usually had extra duty tours, or walked the area with a gun and pack. I looked funny as hell all alone out on a big bomber landing field doing "to the left flank–to the right flank–to the rear. . ." I made a mistake the first morning I landed at Bangor and called a guy "Buster" instead of Sergeant. Like an elephant he never forgot it, and he never let me forget it either.

When I finally got turned over to regular duty, things cooled off a bit. I was detailed to Air Base Headquarters on a clerical job, which proceeded to be boring as only the army can be when it wants to badly enough. By that time I began to wish that since our Prexy was going to keep me in this military business as long as he promised to, I might find a better spot. I couldn't have found a safer place than Bangor. And was it safe! The only guy that ever died up there caught cold on furlough. So with an eye toward taking better advantage of my degree, I made application for transfer to Navy Flight Training. I figured being a Gob for awhile couldn't be any worse than being a Dogface. So, on Oct. 9th I was duly discharged from the Army; on the 10th I was properly enlisted in the Navy; and reported for active flight training on Nov. 6th. I may wind up on the other side of hell, nearest the fire, but at least there's a chance of a commission, some money, and a little experience. If the war lasts, we'll all be in for the duration; if it doesn't I probably have as fair a chance as anybody of getting out. Anyway, it's four years, either more or less, according to the whim and whimsy of the paper-hanger from Berlin and your good old Uncle Sam.

I imagine you find Devens and the whole Army no better than I found it. I don't expect the Navy will be any better, but I always did prefer salt air. I transferred just in time to have to take all my "shots" over again–as if my arm wasn't already a bunch of holes.

Bill Sweet, '41, is in Panama with Chemical Warfare, leading a pack mule through the jungles. "Moose-head" Berry, '41, is somewhere–Red Talbott, '41, is at Manchester, trying to decide whether or not he'll join the Navy with me. John Hogan, '41, is at Fort Bragg, a corporal no less, and an instructor in the Signal Corps. Chappie, Traskie, etc., are all in the Navy as you know.

My luck to you–Thumbs up–.

Jackie Hicks, '41.

U. S. NAVAL AIR STATION

Jacksonville, Florida

The cry "Reveille! Reveille! Up all idlers; all hands on deck. Calisthenics in ten minutes" finds many Middlebury men rolling sleepily out of their bunks at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station. Sleepiest of them all is probably my roommate, Summy House, '41; he says that he doesn't mind calisthenics under the stars at 5:15 a.m., but it's the exercise that really gripes him: you see, they get all of us wide awake for chow and then we spend the rest of the day in ground school classes; of course the fact that these sessions begin at 6:45 and end at 4 makes it a rather dull day and to say the least, numbness sets in near the end of things.

"Dingy" Wright, x'41, and Johnny Trask, '41, are in the class behind us and are still in indoctrination classes for one more week; then they too will be subjected to the ordeal of four weeks of continuous ground school that Summy and I are now in. Em Johnstone, x'41, is far ahead of the rest of us Middmen here, having begun his training in June; July, 1942, should see him getting his commission. John Golembeske, '39, is also here and well along with his training although he had unfortunately been ill for several weeks. Other Middmen here are Don Westin, '38, and Jim Darrow, x'42, who are waiting for their appointments as Cadets. Don Kitchin, formerly of the Class of '41, is well along with his flying and is in Johnstone's class. That just about covers the Middlebury men at Jax at this date.

July 15th saw a large group of Middmen enter Squantum

Reserve Base for elimination training. "Dingy" Wright, John Trask, Jim Turley, Bob deVeer, Don Chapman, and I, all of the class of '41, were present; Phil Wisell, x'43, and Ken Aldrich, x'43, were also in that group. Summy House had begun his enlistment period two weeks before, and the eight new men were more than glad to find someone there to welcome them and show them the ropes. Two weeks later the group began to split up as House and I were sent to Jax to await our appointments as Cadets; Wright and Trask followed about ten days later. Under a new program the rest of the men were sent to Atlanta, Georgia, and from there some few have been sent to Pensacola, among them being Ken Aldrich. At present we here have no knowledge as to the whereabouts of the other Middmen who started out together last July.

Sincerely,

Bob Johnson, '41
Bldg. 714, Rm. 247

CAMP DAVIS

North Carolina

The top kick carried your letter around in his pocket for a while but I finally received it and am answering it now while things seem fairly quiet. Guess I've never met you–but you hardly seem a stranger–Middlebury does seem to act as some sort of bond.

There are four Middlebury boys here in the 96th that I know of–if more, they must be in hiding. Les Akley, '37, (DKE) is over in the 2nd Bn. and occasionally we get together for a bit of beer, etc. Last I heard he was in line for a transportation sergeant's job, but I haven't seen his rating come thru yet. Charlie Pattison, '38, (ASP) is here in my battalion as is Nick Krauszer, '41, (DKE) but for some reason or other I don't see much of them. For one reason I spend my days here in the battalion office, so don't run into them during the day–and nights–well, guess we all make our own tracks.

The army took over this contingent of Middleburyites in the latter part of July with most of us reaching Davis by the first of August. About 20,000 men here–all in AA training except for those in the newly formed barrage balloon training center–an outfit which has recently been transferred to the Coast Artillery from the Air Corps. The nickname of Swamp Davis is quite appropriate, for we are located on the very low coastal plain about 30 miles north of Wilmington and about five miles in from the ocean. It's a sort of sad spot–and when we arrived in July the heat got us down. And the jump from office work in New York to manual labor really had me puffing.

Believing that I would spend the rest of my life in a law office, I asked for outside work here–but it didn't work out that way and I'm perhaps lucky, for in some fortuitous manner a good job has come my way and I'm now sergeant major for the battalion. A bit unusual I guess, but suppose it was my legal training and office experience which gave me the boost. The job carries a staff sergeant's rating but step by step I'm getting there and am now wearing the three stripes that definitely take me out of the lousy $21 per month class. However, as we all do, it's a four-month wait before you start to capitalize on that. Nov. 18th is the big day as far as this avaricious person is concerned.

Your idea of a page in the News Letter to cover service men is a good one–and I wish you a lot of luck with it. Don't be disappointed if you do not get too many answers to your letters. Several times I've attempted to contact all the members of my class for one thing or another and a 40% return is usually good going. Perhaps you will have better luck, for your project should stimulate more interest than the prosaic things I was handling.

Am sorry that I cannot pass on more news of my own class to you. There must be a lot of the boys in service. But all last spring I was working like the very devil–at law school and in an office–and fear that I became very much out of touch with the boys.

Shall look forward with interest for the results of your very fine effort.

Sincerely,

Jim Miner, '38
Headquarters 3rd Bn.
96th Coast Artillery

FORT BELVOIR

Virginia

The latter part of July was a Middlebury holiday at Devens, but the Army soon found effective means of quashing any ideas of staying together. I hear from some of them now and then, but Belvoir appears to be lacking any pronounced influx of Middmen. The record we set of eight Midd boys at our table at Devens is a matter of the distant past.

Perhaps the rest know means of steering clear of the engineers. There have been times when I found myself wishfully hoping for another branch. (Did you ever work as a surveyor using only a sledge and a hatchet?) That engineer's castle is very misleading. The Chilean army is far more honest and uses a pick or shovel in their insignia.

However, nothing can be quite so tough as we like to think it is in the Army. Our course finishes this week, and I find myself riding high on the crest of a latrine rumor to the effect that I am to stay here rather than ship out with the rest of the neophytes. Evidently I have a fair chance of officers' training school. I certainly hope so.

One story and perhaps a warning to other New Englanders, and I'm finished. One of the lads here dropped in on some newcomers the other day, in hopes of finding someone from the home town, and proceeded to set the barracks top-side down. The visitees were a bit on the green side and his every wish was an order to them. At any rate, the entire barracks received a most excellent cleaning. It probably is a good thing that the instigator of said barrack's police is shipping next week. I fear that he would not be welcome around that battalion.

Sincerely,

David T. Goodell, '40
Co. C, 5th Bn., E.R.T.C.

Middleberries

Elbert T. Gallagher, '23, District Attorney of Westchester County (N.Y.), has obtained convictions for a wide variety of crimes in the course of his legal career. But when he was endorsed for election to his present post by County Republicans and 500 Westchester lawyers last year, a major item advanced in his behalf was the fact that, as public prosecutor, he had on at least two occasions gone to the assistance of the accused. One time he effected an acquittal for a motorist charged with manslaughter, on the grounds that the night was rainy and the highway poorly lighted when he drove into and killed a pedestrian. In another instance he obtained dismissal of indictments against a youthful wrong-doer with a hare-lip and got the boy to undergo an operation on the lip, to remove his anti-social attitude.

"Rip" Gallagher (the nickname came while he was playing first-base on the varsity nine against UVM, which also boasted an R.G. at the same position) transferred from the freshman class to the U. S. Navy in the spring of '17.

He was graduated from that phase of his education in 1919 with the rank of ensign, and returned to Middlebury to major in math and political science, with varsity football, hockey, baseball, and debating on the side.

"Rip" was graduated from Columbia Law School in 1928, admitted to the New York bar in 1929, and married to Marion Green of Hollywood in 1930. After six years of private practice, he was appointed Chief Assistant District Attorney in 1935.

"Rip Gallagher," attests an interviewer from the Mamaronec *Times*, "is a District Attorney in the movie tradition. . . . He is hearty in his manner, but noncommittal when an investigation is in progress; he plunges into a case with enthusiasm, and has been known to remain up all night questioning witnesses, working on 'angles,' or running a lead into the ground at a time when the case was breaking."

This alleged loss of sleep on behalf of his profession hasn't dulled his eye or diminished his prowess at his favorite sport—pitching horseshoes. He is, or was by last accounts, president of the New York State Horseshoe Pitching Association, and a large silver trophy attesting his skill takes precedence among his mementos over the scalps of public enemies.

The "Casey Jones" of ballad fame who blew up with his engine while travelling at a clip even the Rutland Local could now maintain, would find it hard to believe the mph covered by Middlebury's "Casey" Jones, **Charles Sherman Jones, '15,** winner of over 40 air races between 1919 and 1930. But Casey has secured his niche in aviation history not so much by going places fast himself as by taking the whole pioneer industry with him. Far-flying, yes; but far-sighted, more so. His greatest contribution to aeronautics is in the province of education.

Casey had his first ride in 1911 in a high school chum's plane and decided then and there that the air was his *métier*. He stayed on the ground long enough to graduate from college with a Phi Beta Kappa key (class valedictorian) and letters in football (captain, 1915), track (champion half-miler), and baseball (where he got his nickname), and from the Harvard School of Physical Education. He was teaching physical education at Montclair Academy when war was declared, enlisted in the army air service, and attended ground school at the University of Illinois. Ordered to France on two days' notice, he married Marguerite Williams in the Little Church Around the Corner one day and sailed the next, to spend nine months instructing French flying officers and three months over the lines with the 96th French Pursuit Squadron. Just before the Armistice he was sent home to instruct American flyers.

After demobilization, Jones joined the Curtiss-Wright Corporation, organized the Curtiss Exhibition Company, later known as the Curtiss Flying Service, and entered a period of testing, racing, and selling planes. A two-seater Jenny in those days boasted a cruising speed of 60 mph, and sold for $8,000. Put in charge of testing military and speed planes, he won or placed in about every national air race during the heyday of speed matches and later coached most of the speed men, including Major James Doolittle, in the knack of cutting corners. Eddie Rickenbacher, who called Jones "one of the most popular pilots identified with American aviation," averred that "no pilot turned the pylons as close as he." He taught Lionel Barrymore to fly on a moving picture set in Alaska, gave Will Rogers his first airplane ride, flew Gene Tunney from his training camp to the Dempsey fight in the face of a raging storm. He is credited with being the first to fly over the Canadian Rockies and over the state of Vermont.

But while others lost sight of the eventual goal in their zest to reach the immediate, Casey knew that all these speed and endurance flights were in the interest of something greater than a trophy cup.

So in 1932, he came down out of the clouds to organize the Casey Jones School of Aeronautics in Newark, N.J., as a training ground for airplane mechanics. At first the four executives, with Casey as president, did most of the instructing; today the faculty includes some 90 experienced engineers, scientists, avaitors—teaching design, construction, mechanics, and maintenance of aircraft. The School was affiliated last year with the Academy of Aeronautics at La-Guardia Field, also under Casey's presidency, (News Letter, Feb., 1941) and the two institutions are now training Army Air Corps ground crews and commercial students by the thousands. Among the numerous contributions of the Schools to modern aviation was the development back in 1934 of a method of instruction in "blind" flying and radio beam navigation. New equipment is constantly added to the growing plant and courses to the curriculum. Graduates are on every large airline roster in the United States, in commercial manufacturing corporations, in the U. S. Army Air Corps, in widely scattered industries.

First Middlebury graduate to give his life to his country in World War II was **Grover M. Burrows, '40,** fatally injured September 27 when the training plane he was piloting crashed into a tree near Green Cove, Fla. He was buried from his home in Pelham Manor with military honors.

Burrows ranked seventh in a class of 102 naval cadets at Lee Field. At Middlebury he was a D.U., active in the Mountain Club and choir, a member of the varsity football squad. He is survived by his father, mother, and four brothers.

Flash-Backs

From December News Letters

The subject for debate in the trials for the College debating team was "Resolved that the Volstead Act should remain in force." 1926.

Ground was broken for Porter Field in October. "The next athletic development and one which is of vital importance should be the construction of a cage, gymnasium, and swimming pool." 1927.

"Billy" Farrell, Chief Janitor of the College, retired from active service. 1928.

"It is more important to be 100% sportsmen than to be 100% victorious." P.D.M. 1929.

The German Summer School of Middlebury College, closed since the World War, will be reestablished at Bristol, Vt., next July. 1930.

The Women's College at Middlebury formally came into being in September, for the class of 1935. This is the start of the plan for segregation which will be completed in 1935. 1931.

"The Trustees of the College at their October meeting voted funds for the free circulation for a year of the News Letter to the Alumni. . . . We hope that interest may take a tangible form in the development and growth of the Alumni Fund." 1932.

We are just passing through the customs eighty-four sets of seven Middlebury plates–. 1933.

"I never met one mean boy at the College in six years. . . . I've never been poked and never poked anyone. . . . They're a good bunch of boys and a good bunch of girls." Ed Lockwood, Night watchman. 1934.

The real noise of the year, in fact, the biggest noise in half a century of Middlebury curricular history, rumbled abroad when the faculty and Trustees voted the B.S. degree out of the catalogue, cleanly cut two years of Mathematics and Latin from the *requirements* for graduation, and prepared to waive scholastic traditions of 135 years standing by completely reshaping entrance requirements and the curriculum. 1935.

Over three hundred homecoming alumni trekked back to the hills on November 14 to see an undefeated and untied Middlebury football team climax a record-breaking season with a 20-0 victory over Vermont. 1936.

Co-eds will hereafter attend the Women's College *of* Middlebury, instead of the Women's College *at* Middlebury. 1937.

On September 21, "the rain descended and the floods came and the winds blew." 1938.

As of October first–the vote against going into war with Germany stood at 365 to 17. 1939.

On the last day of October Gifford Hall was quietly dedicated without special ceremony. 1940.

ESCAPE FROM SYRIA

[*Continued from page 8*]

"What's that?" One head after another was thrust out of the portholes.

"Guess we're going somewhere," was the only answer.

The ship was definitely moving away from Trinidad. Rumor had it that Curaçao (for oil) was the destination or that possibly Halifax might be the next stop.

The following day was spent at sea, but the next day the island of Curaçao loomed in view. As we approached the harbor, a Grace Line ship went by toward the city of Willemstadt. It seemed to be swallowed up by the city: it simply disappeared. We followed it into the channel which runs by the quaint Dutch streets and came out into an inner harbor. Everyone dashed about getting packed and dressed, ready to get off. All the troops wanted shore leave of course. We dropped anchor for half an hour and then steamed out thru the channel. As we passed the entrance and headed toward open sea again all R.A.F., marines, and passengers turned and waved to the pilot and captain on the bridge with a loud "Boo-o-o."

Where now? Only eight miles up the shore to the oil dock and we actually tied up. The next announcement was, "No one allowed ashore."

That seemed almost more than we could take. Surely there'd be no need for stops before reaching England if they refuelled there. If there was anything in the Halifax rumor, it was taking a big chance. Messages were sent ashore and finally a representative of the group was allowed off to get in contact with the American consul and the powers that be, only to return with no answer. That night we pulled out into the harbor to wait some more. All aboard were doing all they could to get us off, and a representative of the Shell Oil Co. was pulling all strings possible. The next morning the troops were given shore leave and our spokesman again went ashore. By noon we had no word. The afternoon dragged on until suddenly we heard: "All ashore immediately." At last! A grand send-off by all on board and we were on the lighter headed for shore.

All twenty of us were dispersed to small hotels. We had no money. Telegrams and cables flew to Trinidad and New York. Finally, after a whole week of being broke to the point of actually rationing out the cigarettes, answers came and we found ourselves with tickets for a Grace Liner to New York and nineteen hundred dollars in cash.

Lights on board, and no life preservers to carry! Only eight days to New York, and four of them taken up in South American ports of call. It was hard to believe.

A group of us took advantage of the stops and enjoyed a two hundred mile drive through the mountains of Venezuela. This was a scenic thrill, but boarding the boat at the last take-off for New York was the greatest thrill of all.

I'm wrong! The greatest thrill of all came with the first glimpse of the skyline of Manhattan, U.S.A.

LAND WITHOUT BARNS

[*Continued from page 11*]

times with two or three small children playing at their feet. I have seen them, young enough or starved enough for sweets, sucking a candy stick as they nursed a child. The little bag of candy, usually passing from hand to hand, is a part of every family group on market day. By noon most of the

families have started home or are scattered in the stores or at a wild west movie. By late afternoon the last ones have left to get back in time for milking, driving battered second hand cars instead of mules.

These curb market people and the Negroes are the portion of the population that challenges the eye. The others, the better established and the "old families," have a more subtle challenge. They are gayer, more easily cordial and social. It "isn't the thing" to pretend boredom about any party or with any activity, probably because the average capacity for enjoying oneself seems keener, less forced. A guest is never in doubt about being welcome from the moment he enters the door and departs with a warm sense of having fallen among friends he must somehow have known before. None of this hospitality seems forced; it has a positive quality that I am sure comes from the heart and a lively interest in others.

The miles between New England and Alabama are more easily crossed than the basic difference in point of view between the two sections. Not that the difference is at first apparent. True, people move more slowly; there is always time to stop and exchange a dialogue of greeting even if you saw each other a few hours before. Telephone conversations always preface an invitation to dinner or a business matter with inquiries about the family. Even the youngest child is never too much in a hurry to forget to say as she leaves the table, "I surely enjoyed my dinner." The polite phrases are repeated after each meal if she stays a week and reiterated at the door as she leaves. The toddler is taught with his first words to tell you to "come back and see us."

There is less conscious martyrdom about one's work and less talk about it, among both women and men. Imagine the New England housewife's being picked up by a group of her friends at ten in the morning to drive down town for a "coke," served "curb service" in front of the drug store. Imagine a northern business man's refusing to complete a profitable business deal on Saturday afternoon because he always reserved that afternoon and Sunday for himself. When a young northern son-in-law remonstrated, the answer was, "I work so that I can live. A week without a little fishing or hunting or some golf isn't living." A customer who had any sense would come around the first of the following week anyway.

Living in the Deep South, one is less conscious of the ominous tread of time behind him, perhaps because there is no long winter to get ready for, no barn to fill before snow flies. In the North, the insistent footfall has driven everyone to hurry so fast that now we are hurrying to fill the leisure hours of a shortened working day. We have rushed around the circle to find ourselves playing compulsively or sociologically when the Southerner plays because it is a birthright he has never relinquished.

Of the Southerner's attitude toward the Yankee we had thought little before coming south. Although *Gone With the Wind* had just been published, we had classed it as a historical novel. *Stars Fell on Alabama* seemed legendary in tone. We expected that the War between the States was a subject for history classes here as in the North. A play produced at the University soon after our arrival was a revelation. When a confederate veteran toasted the beloved lost cause of the Confederacy in the course of the play, the audience stood silently at attention. Vividly in our thoughts rose the specter-like chimneys of ante-bellum plantation houses we had seen in Georgia and at first mistaken for the chimneys of some sort of brick kilns. We are no longer surprised that a lost cause should have been cherished here and forgotten in the North; there has been no opportunity to forget with a northern industrial invasion following close upon the military one. One can still ship Vermont marble to Birmingham more cheaply than one can the marble from Georgia.

So genuinely courteous is the Southerner that usually these fundamental differences in point of view can only be determined indirectly. He seems proud of his relatively pure descent from early settlers and regrets the influence of the radio in modifying southern speech which he traces back to eighteenth century standard English and the English shires from which his ancestors came. He seems to the Northerner to train his children to be gently mannered and thoughtful rather than industrious. Strangest of all his traits to the New Englander is the apparent acceptance of things as they are and of each day as it dawns. Unpainted houses, preferential freight rates favoring the North, and the apparent exploitation of southern resources by northern industry do not arouse general concern. Isolated writers or groups diagnose and recommend, but the majority just live on in the respective stations to which God has called them.

The possibilities of a two-party system are challenging when one reflects upon what it might accomplish locally and regionally in getting things done. As far as I know, that remedy has not been seriously tried–perhaps because of the bad odor justly attached to the word *Republican* since the Reconstruction.

The suggestion is not as extravagant as it might have been fifteen years ago or even four, for the South is not externally homogeneous today even in the center of Alabama. A paper mill mixes its fumes with the sweetness of wild jessamine and the smoke of iron mills busy on defense orders. The dust of army maneuvers floats over cotton fields. R.A.F. student pilots from the air school mix their British and Cockney accents with the local "how'do, how you-all today?"

Perhaps the inevitable bias of a New England background puts too much stress on doing something about the needs of the South, even while one luxuriates in the opportunity to be a human being rather than a *busy* man. Certainly the South, if one has enough to eat, holds, still, secrets of happy living that the North has sacrificed to some vague ideal of progress. Perhaps the New Englander would find sufficient reason for just *being* if he could once sit in the southern sun without feeling the spiritual shadow of his neat, firmly established barns.

Military Service Who's Who

The names listed below represent all the Middmen known to be in the armed service of the country. The War Service Committee has written to many of the men asking what we might do to make their life at camp more pleasant; several replies and many good suggestions have been received. The Alumni Office has arranged to devote a section of the NEWS LETTER to their activities, and the committee hopes to have each issue of THE CAMPUS sent to every man. Owing to the present lack of adequate recreational facilities at the camps, many have indicated that they would welcome invitations to homes of alumni living in the vicinity of their camp. Here is an opportunity for many of our loyal alumni to be of service to both their college and their country. Suggestions as to how the committee may best aid our men in the service will be gratefully received.

The Alumni Office, as well as the War Service Committee, is eager to keep the following list accurate and up to date. Since changes of address and rank occur frequently, we should appreciate very much being notified by the men in the service, or by their friends, when such changes are made.

WAR SERVICE COMMITTEE

G. A. BARROWS, '39, *Chairman*, Middlebury
W. G. CRAIG, '37, 813 University Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
R. L. COOK, '24, West Dennis, Mass.
D. S. HAWTHORNE, '26, New Canaan, Conn.

1909

LT. COL. EUGENE J. BERRY, Resident Auditor, U.S. Army Air Corps, Consolidated Aircraft, San Diego, Calif.

1912

LT. COL. CHARLES W. BUNDY, Hq. Puerto Rican Dept., San Juan, P. R.
MAJOR WILLYS M. MONROE, Army Medical Corps, Camp Edwards, Mass.

1917

MAJOR THOMAS F. BRESNAHAN, Kennedy-Warren Apts., Washington, D. C.
MAJOR JOSEPH A. WILSON, Bolling Field, Washington, D. C.

1918

COL. LESTER N. ALLYN, 19th Inf., Schofield Barracks, T. H.

1920

LT. COMDR. STEWART ROSS, Naval Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

1921

CAPT. WILLIAM R. COHEN, 1229th Reception Center, Fort Dix, N. J.
LT. ROBERT B. SHEPARDSON, Medical Corps, North Station, Boston, Mass.

1923

CAPT. SANFORD A. CARROLL, Regimental Adjutant, 174th Inf., Fort Dix, N. J.
CAPT. HENRY B. MARGESON, Fort Williams, Me.

1924

CAPT. WILLIAM P. BURPEAU, Army Medical Center, Washington, D. C.
LT. REGINALD M. SAVAGE, U.S.N.R. (Home address, Court St., Middlebury, Vt.)

1926

MAJOR ROBERT L. EASTON, McClellan Field, Sacramento, Calif.
LT. J. STUART GRUGGEL, Medical Corps, Submarine Base, New London, Conn.

1928

LT. JOHN P. HOYT, 1315 West St., Annapolis, Md.
LT. (jg) W. STORRS LEE, First Naval District, Hq., North Station Bldg., Boston, Mass.
LT. JOHN M. THOMAS, JR., Medical Corps, Carlisle Barracks, Pa.

1930

LT. EDWIN A. BEDELL, Fort Riley, Kans.

1931

EDMUND C. BRAY, U.S. Army. (Home address, 19 Sherwin Terr., Framingham, Mass.)
LT. PHILIP E. BREWER, Infantry School, Co. B, 101st Antitank Bn., Fort Benning, Ga.

1932

FREDERICK J. BAILEY, JR., National Advisory Committee on Aeronautics. (Home address, 3417 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton, Va.)

1933

G. GRISWOLD FRELINGHUYSEN, Hq. Co., 13th Inf., Fort Jackson, S. C.

1934

LT. JOHN A. HURD, Army Base, Brooklyn, N. Y.
LT. THOMAS R. NOONAN, Aero-Medical Research Unit, Wright Field, O. (Home address, 502 Forest Ave., Dayton, O.)
ENSIGN RICHARD R. SMITH, USS Coast Guard *Comanche*, Tompkinsville, S. I., N. Y.

1935

LT. WALTER E. BOEHM, Station Hospital No. 2, Fort Bragg, N. C.
CORP. RICHARD L. CUSHING, U.S. Army, Officers' Candidate Battery, Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va. (Home address, 69 Osgood St., Fitchburg, Mass.)
LT. CHARLES SCHAFIROFF, USS *Miantonamah*, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
LT. ARTHUR H. WILLIAMS, JR., Chemical Warfare Procurement District, Boston, Mass.
WILLIAM A. YASINSKI, Co. D, 1st Medical Training Bn., Unit 1308, Barracks T–373, Camp Lee, Va.

1936

LT. VICTOR M. BREEN, 1st Medical Training Bn., Camp Lee, Va.
GEORGE H. DEMING, Btry. C, 11th Bn., 4th Reg., F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.
PVT. DOUGLAS T. HALL, Hq. Batt. & Amm. Train, 67th Coast Artillery A.A., 1st Bn., Fort Bragg, N. C.
LT. CLARENCE W. HARWOOD, Medical Corps Reserve, Bolling Field, Anacostia, D. C.
CONRAD HOEHN, JR., Btry. B, 12th Bn., 4th Reg., Fort Bragg, N. C.
GORDON E. HOYT, Btry. C, 12th Bn., 4th Reg., F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.

1937

HAROLD L. AKLEY, Hq. Battery, 2nd Bn., 96th Coast Artillery, Anti-Aircraft, Camp Davis, N. C.
JEAN P. LABOUCHERE, Finance Detachment, U.S. Army, Fort Wright, N. Y.
CORP. PAUL A. MYERS, Hq. Detachment, Station Complement, Camp Stewart, Savannah, Ga.

1938

PVT. RAYMOND F. BRAINARD, JR., U.S. Army. (Home address, Oweno Rd., Mahwah, N. J.)
A. LEETE ELLIOTT, U.S. Army Corps of Engineers. (Home address, 76 Summer St., Claremont, N. H.)
N. HARRY GRAY, Navy Flying Corps. (Home address, 9 Mohegan Rd., Ossining, N. Y.)
A.C. EDWARD C. HALLOCK, U.S. Army, Squadron "L," Maxwell Field, Ala. (Home address, 17 Monmouth Rd., Elizabeth, N. J.)
ROBERT B. HICKS, U.S. Army. (Home address, Box 248, Granville, N. Y.)
A.C. KENNETH V. JACKMAN, U.S.N.R. Patrol Bomber Squadron 23, Pearl Harbor, T. H.
CECIL C. LILJENSTEIN, U.S.N.R. (Home address, 3 Crocker St., New London, Conn.)
SGT. JAMES A. MINER, Hq. 3rd Bn., 96th Coast Artillery (AA), Camp Davis, N. C.
CHARLES W. PATTISON, Hq. 3rd Bn., 96th Coast Artillery (AA), Camp Davis, N. C.
A.C. DONALD H. WESTIN, Bldg. 704, Rm. 118, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

1939

F.C. LENNART B. ANDERSON, Army Air Corps, Training Detachment, Lakeland, Fla.
JOHN GOLEMBESKE, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
NORMAN C. SMITH, U.S.N.R. (Home address, 24 Ridgewood Rd., Windsor, Conn.)

1940

A.C. RICHARD M. BARCLAY, Rm. 205, Bldg. 714, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
JOHN L. BUTTOLPH, JR., 242nd C.A., Battery B, Fort Michie, N. Y.
ENSIGN JOHN W. GILPIN, USS *Monagha*, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.
DAVID T. GOODELL, Co. C, 5th Bn., E.R.T.C., Fort Belvoir, Va.
JAMES E. KING, Bombardier in Training, U.S. Army, Barksdale Field, Shreveport, La.
A.C. CHESTER G. LIVINGSTON, Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Fla.
LT. T. CHARLES MEILLEUR, F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.

Corp. Wayne M. Nelson, 13th Inf., Co. "M," A.P.O. No. 8, Fort Jackson, S. C.
Robert F. Pickard U.S. Army. (Home address, Middlebury Rd., Watertown Conn.)
Ensign Robert D. Post, U.S. Naval Air Station, Squadron 12, Corpus Christi, Tex.
Charles S. B. Rumbold, Navy Air Corps Reserve, Floyd Bennett Field, L. I., N. Y.
F.C. James C. Smith, II, 16th Recon. Squadron, Gowen Field, Boise, Idaho.
John P. Stabile, U.S. Army. (Home address, 16 Braemore Rd., Medford, Mass.)
Philip C. Wright, Navy Air Corps Reserve. (Home address, 215 Rock Creek Church Rd., Washington, D. C.)

1941

Pvt. Dan B. Armstrong, 45th Bomb. Gp. (L), Manchester, N. H.
Pvt. George A. Berry, III, U.S. Army. (Home address, 330 County Line Rd., Hinsdale, Ill.)
Samuel J. Bertuzzi, U.S. Naval Air Station, Squantum, Mass.
Pvt. James H. Cassedy, Co. L, 3rd Bn., 8th Quartermaster Reg., Camp Lee, Va.
Donald E. Chapman, U.S. Naval Air Corps, Squantum, Mass.
Charles J. Conley, Medical Detachment, 172nd Inf., A.P.O. 43, Camp Blanding, Fla.
Robert L. De Veer, U.S. Naval Air Corps, Squantum, Mass.
Pvt. Howard L. Hasbrouck, Camp Croft, S. C. (Home address, 158-17-45th Ave., Flushing, L. I., N. Y.)
John H. Hicks, U.S. Naval Air Station, Squantum, Mass.
Corp. John F. Hogan, Battery F, 10th Bn., 4th Reg., F.A.R.T.C., Fort Bragg, N. C.
Pvt. John W. Holt, Lovell General Hospital, Fort Devens, Mass.
Sumner J. House, Barracks No. 5, U.S. Naval Air Base, Jacksonville, Fla.
Pvt. John C. Johnson, 64th Pursuit Squadron, Windsor Locks Air Base, Windsor Locks, Conn.
Joseph N. Johnson, Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. (Home address, 379 East Buena Loma Ct., Altadena, Calif.)
Robert L. Johnson, Bldg. 714, Rm. 247, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Emerson G. Johnstone, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Donald W. Kitchin, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Nicholas R. Krauszer, Hq. 3rd Bn., 96th Coast Artillery (AA), Camp Davis, N. C.
L. Robert Mahar, U.S. Army. (Home address, 21 Washington St., Fair Haven, Vt.)
Pvt. John C. Malm, Jr., 45th Bombardier Group (L), U.S. Army Air Corps, Manchester, N. H.
Thomas A. Neidhart, U.S. Army. (Home address, 3117 Webster Ave., N. Y. C.)
John M. Nugent, U.S. Army Air Corps, 4th Bomb. Squadron, Westover Field, Chicopee Falls, Mass.
Pvt. Ely Silverman, Medical Detachment, West Point, N. Y.
Aaron W. Sweet, Chemical Warfare, Panama, C. Z. (Home address, Fonda, N. Y.)
John Talbott, 78th Bomb. Squad., 45th Bomb. Gp., Manchester, N. H.
Pvt. Sidney H. Thomas, U.S. Army Medical Corps, Fort Slocum, Panama, C. Z. (Home address, Orwell, Vt.)
Viron C. Thomas, Medical Corps, Fort Devens, Mass.
John C. Trask, Jr., Barracks No. 720, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
James A. Turley, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Albert W. Van Buren, U.S. Air Corps, Recruit Detachment, Cochran Field, Macon, Ga.
Howard W. Wade, U.S. Naval Air Station, Miami, Fla.
Vernon M. Wright, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.

1942

Pvt. David W. Emmons, 2nd Platoon, Co. D, 6th Bn., Medical Replacement Center, Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.
John B. Franklin, Midshipman, U.S.N.R., USS *Prairie State*, N. Y. C.
Royce E. Hubert, U.S.N.R. (Home address, 38 Caryl Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.)
David S. Hunter, U.S. Army Air Corps. (Home address, Proctor, Vt.)
Philip A. Wisell, U.S. Naval Flying School, Squantum, Mass.
Robert E. Dempewolff, U.S. Army, Fort Benning, Ga. (Home address, 423 West 120th St., N. Y. C.)

1943

Kenneth R. Aldrich, U.S. Naval Reserve, Pensacola, Fla.
Lt. Malcolm W. Bird, Marine Corps Reserve. (Home address, 548 Main St., Portland, Conn.)
James W. Darrow, U.S. Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, Fla.
Pvt. Ralph C. de Castro, Co. A, E.R.T.C., Fort Belvoir, Va.
William J. McLoughry, U.S. Army Air Corps Training Detachment, Parks Air College, E Barracks, East St. Louis, Ill.

1944

Malcolm S. Collin, U.S.N.A., Annapolis, Md.
Frederick B. Walker, U.S. Coast Guard Reserve. (Home address, 18 Middlesex Rd., Chestnut Hill, Mass.)

FACULTY AND STAFF

Lt. Walter T. Bogart, U.S. Army. (Home address, 2917 LePage St., Apt. B, New Orleans, La.)
Paul F. Brown, 5th School Squadron, A Flight-T-432, Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.
Lt. W. Storrs Lee, (See 1928).

DISTRICT DINNERS

Middlebury alumni and alumnae of the **Albany** District held their annual fall dinner Thursday, October 16, at the Wellington Hotel in Albany. Rev. Leon M. Adkins, '19, alumni president of the District, was toastmaster. President Moody, Walter J. Nelson, '32, and Marion Jones Munford, '32, Alumnae Secretary, were the speakers. Ruth E. Cann, '19, led the singing. New College movies were shown by Professor Haller, who attended the dinner in Mr. Wiley's place. Eloise C. Barnard, '33, was chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements.

New Hampshire alumni and alumnae enjoyed their annual fall get-together Thursday evening, October 23, at the Parish House of the Episcopal Church, Nashua, where A. Reamer Kline, '32, is rector. William R. Brewster, '18. president of the Alumni Association of New Hampshire, was toastmaster. Leonard D. Riccio, '29, led the singing. Speakers from Middlebury included Professor Swett, Marion Jones Munford, '32, Alumnae Secretary, and Gordon A. Barrows, '39, Assistant Director of Admissions, who showed the most recent College movies. William R. Brewster was in charge of arrangements.

COMING UP

Plans are being made by David J. Breen, '20, president of the **New York City** District, for the annual alumni dinner at the Hotel McAlpin, January 30.

William F. Pollard, '13, president of the **Boston** District, is in charge of arrangements for the annual dinner of alumni in that district to take place at the Hotel Sheraton, February 14.

WHEN LADIES MEET

The **Boston** Alumnae will hold a tea at the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum, Boston, December 30. Members, undergraduates, and subfreshmen are invited to attend.

The Alumnae of **Connecticut** held their annual luncheon, November 15, at Center Church House, Hartford, Conn. Dean Eleanor S. Ross was the guest speaker.

The **Rutland** Alumnae will hold a tea December 14 and later attend the Coventry Nativity play which is to be presented that evening by the drama group of the A.A.U.W.

Dean Eleanor S. Ross and Mary A. Williams, Director of Admissions for Women, were speakers at the November meeting of the **Worcester** Alumnae Group.

TURN-OF-THE-CENTURY CLUB

Twenty-nine Middlebury graduates and their friends met at a dinner at True Temper Inn, Wallingford, Vermont, last August and greatly enjoyed renewing acquaintances and recalling incidents pertaining to the turn of the century in Middlebury College history. Special guests were Professor and Mrs. Ernest C. Bryant and daughter Ruth M. Bryant, '18.

During the year the Club had lost two members, Harry F. Lake, '99, and Bert L. Stafford, '01. The passing of Samuel B. Botsford, '01, was also memorialized by Walter M. Barnard.

This dinner is set for the second Sunday in August each year and is to be at the same place in 1942. Any Middlebury graduates who would like to be put on the mailing list should notify the Rev. O. R. Houghton Wallingford, Vermont.

Alumni News and Notes

1891

ADDRESSES: **Rev. Ira E. Pinney,** Bethel, Vt.; **Clarence H. Willey,** 31 Mt. Pleasant St., St. Johnsbury, Vt.

1893

DEATHS: **George L. Hasseltine,** Altadena, Calif., June 18.

1896

ADDRESSES: **Mrs. Frederic Bailey (Mabel Ware),** Main St. & Cottage Lane, Unadilla, N. Y.; **Daniel P. Taylor,** 1611 N. LaBrea, Hollywood, Calif.

1899

ADDRESSES: **Lucy Southwick Gordon** (Mrs. George A.), 621 S. Ross St., Santa Ana, Calif.

1901

ADDRESSES: **Mildred Weld,** 5341 Central Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

1903

ADDRESSES: **Elbert S. Brigham,** 12 Baldwin St., Montpelier, Vt.

1905

MARRIAGES: **Alice Potter** to Ernest L. Elliott, in Tilton, N. H., June 28; address: 76 Summer St., Claremont, N. H.

ADDRESSES: **Florence Giddings Gates,** c/o Mrs. W. W. Smith, 118 S. Main St., Middlebury, Vt.

1909

ADDRESSES: **Frank A. Farnsworth,** Apartado 933, Panama, Rep. de Panama; **Dr. Daniel M. Shewbrooks,** 225 Meeting House Lane, Merion Park, Pa.; **Carson H. Beane,** 1119 South 48th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; **Bertha Munsey Glassey** (Mrs. Erling E.), Middlebury, Vt.

1912

ADDRESSES: **Thelma Havens Ballou** (Mrs. Earl H.), Chester, Vt.; **George G. Taylor,** 106 Cecelia Ave., Cliffside Park, N. J.

1913

John A. Arnold is vice president of the National Retailers Ins. Co. of Chicago and vice president of the Federal Mutual Fire Ins. Co. of Boston; address: 2815 Girard Ave., Evanston, Ill.

ADDRESSES: **Bernard A. Leonard,** 19 Pine Woods Dr., N. Tonawanda, N. Y.

1914

Ralph M. Hutchins has been appointed Food Stamp Director for the State of New Hampshire and is also in charge of Surplus Commodities and the state-wide School Lunch Program.

William M. Sheldon is research director with the Pulverizing Machinery Co., Roselle Park, N. J.; address: 325 Cherry St., Elizabeth, N. J.

1915

Guy C. Hendry is the USO–YMCA Director at Annapolis, Md.

ADDRESSES: **Aldo A. Ratti,** Lockhart, Fla.; **Rev. Elmer West,** Hagaman, N. Y.; **Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Hendry (Mary Buck),** P. O. Box 126, Annapolis, Md.

1916

ADDRESSES: **Naomi Price,** The Willows, Middlebury, Vt.; **Isabel Grant,** 11 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.; **Frank R. Schwarzwalder,** 19 Ruth St., Irvington, N. J.; **Gordon M. Robinson,** 850 Lake Shore Dr., Ft. Dearborn Sta., Chicago, Ill.

1917

Roy R. Sears is manager for the distributorship of York Refrigeration Equipment; address: 83 S. Mast St., Goffstown, N. H.

ADDRESSES: **Robert F. Coates,** 11 Taylor Ave., Melrose Highlands, Mass.

1919

ADDRESSES: **Hazel Grover,** 1814 Stephen St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; **Sylvia Pastene Foote (Mrs. Ralph A.),** Middlebury, Vt.

1920

Leon F. Jackson is president of the Engineering Societies of New England.

Allan L. Grant has retired from the staff of the University School, Cleveland, O.; address: Bristol, Vt.

BIRTHS: A son, John David, to **Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Carpenter,** Aug. 22.

ADDRESSES: **Raymond C. Willey,** 33 Gould St., Elmira, N. Y.; **Ralph E. Sincerbox,** General Electric Supply Corp., 585 Hudson St., N. Y. C.

1921

ADDRESSES: **Isabel Bardwell Braim** (Mrs. James F.), Hopkinton, Mass.

1922

DEATHS: **Doris Ashworth** in Worcester, Mass., Oct. 22.

ADDRESSES: **Harriet Scott Tyler** (Mrs. Chaplin), Old Barn Rd., Fairfield, Conn.; **Alice Sniffin Bowen** (Mrs. Willis H.), 2701 Arlington St., Lincoln, Neb.; **Hadley G. Spear,** 10 Homer St., Worcester, Mass.; **Byron F. Kelly,** Woodstock, Vt.; **Hugo Ratti,** c/o Franklin Arms Hotel, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1923

Dr. Allen D. Bliss is assistant professor of chemistry at Simmons College; address: 100 Devonshire Rd., Waban, Mass.

MARRIAGES: **Mary Katherine Gahagan** to Lt. Col. Allan J. Kennedy, U.S.A., in Oxford, Mass., Sept. 7.

BIRTHS: A son, Arthur Vaughan Bliss, to **Dr. and Mrs. Allen D. Bliss,** May 16.

ADDRESSES: **Paul G. Sears,** 7316 Fitch Ave., Chicago, Ill.; **Chester R. Corsen,** 19 Grove St., N. Y. C.; **Walter E. Anderson,** 2140-E-14th Ave., Denver, Colo.; **Elsie I. Campbell,** 721 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.; **Prudence Fish Bussey** (Mrs. Stanley H.), 101 Market St., Selinsgrove, Pa.

1924

ADDRESSES: **Helen Lingham Kimball** (Mrs. Herbert C.), 189 Durfee St., Box 134, Southbridge, Mass.; **Helen La Force Lewis** (Mrs. Lester C.), 12 Adams St., Lexington, Mass.; **Sylvia Lyon Gagnon** (Mrs. A. J.), 7118 Sellers Ave., Bywood, U.D., Pa.; **Emily Sisson Cook** (Mrs. George F.), 45-67 189th St., Flushing, N. Y.; **Maynard J. Axtell,** 4933 Queen Ave., So., Minneapolis, Minn.; **Harold N. Durkee,** 18 Mace Pl., Lynn, Mass.

1925

ADDRESSES: **Verna Scott Johnson** (Mrs. H. F.), 106-10 215th St., Bellaire, L. I., N. Y.; **Eleanor M. Sprague,** 419 West 114th St., N. Y. C.; **Arthur E. Witham,** 8 Locust St., Lynnfield, Mass.; **Paul H. Daniels,** Walpole, N. H.

1926

Capt. Charles F. Ryan has been released from his duties as chief co-ordinator and legal adviser at State Selective Service headquarters, Montpelier, Vt., and has returned to his law practice with the firm of Fenton, Wing & Morse, Rutland, Vt.

ADDRESSES: **Dr. James Holdstock, Jr.,** 1103 S. Dakota Ave., Tampa, Fla.; **Robert W. Knox,** 89 Baynes St., Buffalo, N. Y.; **George L. Finch, Jr.,** Colonial Pk., West Haven, Conn.; **Elizabeth Goodale Murray** (Mrs. Charles A.), 880 East Glen Ave., Ridgewood, N. J.; **Charlotte Moody Emerson** (Mrs. Justin), Mansfield Depot, Conn.; **Helen Woodworth Gwin** (Mrs James M.), temporary address: Park View Lane, Wheeling, W. Va., care of R. H. Herter.

1927

Mabel Dawson is director of Christian Education and Assistant to the minister at the First Presbyterian Church, Bay City, Mich.

MARRIAGES: **Martha Gordon** to Brandreth Symonds, Jr., at Bronxville, N. Y., Sept. 23.

ADDRESSES: **Marion Morgan Herrlich** (Mrs. William E.), 24 Bay View St., Burlington, Vt.

1928

BIRTHS: A daughter, Julia Ellen, to **Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand M. Holmes, Jr.,** Sept. 14.

DEATHS: **Mary E. Neely,** May 20, in St. Joseph, Mo.

ADDRESSES: **Herbert J. Pratt,** 30 Broad St., N.Y.C.; **Carlton Bruya,** 109 Gainsborough St., Boston, Mass.; **R. Dorothy Hay,** 118 Harding Pl., Utica, N. Y.

1929

MARRIAGES: **Robert H. S. Mark** to Joy I. Chatterton, at Vergennes, Vt., Sept. 1; **Caroline Belcher** to C. Arthur Bulfinch, Sept. 7; address: Box 83, Easton, Mass.

BIRTHS: A son, Stephen Corwin, to **Mr. and Mrs. Corwin L. Happ,** Sept. 23; a son, Lee Stillman, Oct. 20, to **Mr. and Mrs. J. Palmer Prescott (Lara Wheaton)**; a daughter, Carol Ann, July 1, to **Mr. and Mrs. Raymond O'Neill (Carolyn Woodward)**.

ADDRESSES: **Warren R. Witt,** Congers Ave., Congers, N. Y.; **Harold E. Kinne,** 445 Gramatan Ave., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; **David R. Lockard,** c/o Sullivan, Perry Ave., Portland, Conn.; **Dorothy Pollard Ballou** (Mrs. Donald H.), 167 Fourth St., N.W., Atlanta, Ga.; **Eleanor Holden Ings** (Mrs. Hazen M.), 246 Gano St., Providence, R. I.; **Ada V. Felch,** 84 College Ave., Orono, Me.; **Ruth Spaulding Burgess** (Mrs. Emory D.), Oakdale, La.

1930

Richard P. Miller is director of the Norfolk Community Fund, 407 Bankers Trust Bldg., Norfolk, Va.

ADDRESSES: **Thomas M. Hoffnagle,** 40-36-73 St., Jackson Heights, N. Y.; **Robert R. Herrick,** 331 Elmora Ave., Elizabeth, N. J.; **Guy F. Page,** 1116 Sherman St., Danville, Ill.; **Edward L. Clark,** Berkeley Heights, N. J.; **Ralph E. Woodbury,** Webster Ct., Glens Falls, N. Y.; **Bertel C. Nylen,** 3201 Carlisle Rd., Birmingham, Ala.; **Mrs. G. R. Rowe (Miriam Roberts)**, 66 Canoe Brook Pkwy., Summit, N. J.; **Theda Brown,** 3026 50th St., S., Gulfport, Fla.

1931

Ethel Howe (Mrs. Harry B.) is secretary to resident engineer, Monsanto Chemical Co., Trenton, Mich.; address: 1926 Church Pl.

Raymond E. Brown is supervising principal of the Fort Ann, N. Y., Central School.

MARRIAGES: **Mary Evans** to Fred Thornhill; address: 99 Beacon St., Hyde Park, Mass.; **Mary Hough** to Dorrance T. Coleman, Aug. 29; address: 28 Lincoln St., Portland, Me.

BIRTHS: A son, Richard, to **Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sanzo,** Oct. 25.

ADDRESSES: **Harriett Dorman Nelson** (Mrs. Wm. E.), 26 Jeffers St., Roslindale, Mass.; **Ruth Morrison Wilcox** (Mrs. Edward), 746 Main St., Laconia, N. H.; **Marion Simmons Wenham** (Mrs. L. E.), East Acres, Pittsfield, Mass.; **Joe A. Dragotta,** 151 E. Gorham St., Madison, Wis.; **Cedric R. Flagg,** 98 Atlantic Ave., Long Branch, N. J.; **N. Wendell Weeks,** 130 S. Main St., Attleboro, Mass.; **Roy C. Davenport,** 49 West 72nd St., N. Y. C.; **Weaver C. Blondin,** 435 Winona Ave., W., Germantown Sta., Philadelphia, Pa.; **John R. Woodruff,** 7 Winthrop Ave., Winchester, Mass.; **Philip C. Tucker,** Stop 36½, Troy-Schenectady Rd., Latham, N. Y.; **Maynard C. Robinson,** 32 Lawn Ave., Portland, Me.; **Charles R. Funnell,** 210 Villa Ave., Mamaroneck, N. Y.

1932

Robert F. Burrowes is superintendent of the Edwin Gould Industrial School, Spring Valley, N. Y.

William E. Dorn is manager for the Social Security Board, Federal Bldg., Rutland, Vt.

George H. Chase is a salesman for the Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co.; address: 340 Cabot St., Newtonville, Mass.

BIRTHS: A son, Robert Kingman, Oct. 22, to **Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wright (Martha Kingman)**.

ADDRESSES: **Charlotte Adams Merriam** (Mrs. Philip G.), Danville, Vt.; **Mr. and Mrs. Chester Clemens (Eleanor Benjamin),** Interlaken Garden Apts., Eastchester, Westchester Co., N. Y.; **Doris Johnson Austin** (Mrs. Amos), Vergennes, Vt.; **Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. Seymour (Ada Haley),** 108 Nunda Blvd., Rochester, N. Y.; **Avis Collins,** 8-10 Rockwell St., Cambridge, Mass.; **Raymond F. Reilly,** 2705 Hollywood Blvd., Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa.; **Russell H. Attick,** 224 Miller St., Chambersburg, Pa.; **William A. Parzych,** 11373 Pearl St., Los Angeles, Calif.; **Harold C. Monroe,** 7209 Cobalt Rd., Wood Acres, Friendship Sta., D. C.; **Warren E. Chase,** 27 Clinton Ave., Rutland, Vt.; **David B. Lawton,** R. D. 4, Scotia, N. Y.; **Mr. and Mrs. Marshall W. Phinney (Elizabeth H. Loomis,** '35), Box 24, Northford, Conn.

1933

George E. Yeomans is assistant in the Works Manager's Office, Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.; address: 158 Versailles Rd.

MARRIAGES: **Joan Carr Rowland** to Lt. Edward Myler Glassburn, at Williamsburg, Va., Aug. 23.

BIRTHS: A son, Arthur Gordon Ide, Jr., to **Dr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Ide,** Oct. 2; address: 24 Fort Hill Terr., Rochester, N. Y.

ADDRESSES: **Julia Sitterly Stair** (Mrs. G. J.), 43 Hill St., Rye, N. Y.; **Virginia Kent Wicks** (Mrs. Frank W.), 336 Warwick Ave., W. Englewood, N. J.; **Rachel Heald,** 4933 Hazel Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.; **Lois Lewthwaite Walter** (Mrs. Theodore F.), 140 Claire Dr., S. E., Atlanta, Ga.; **Rev. Robert B. Thomas,** 16½ Marion Ave., Glens Falls, N. Y.; **Allyn B. White,** M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.; **William Volkmar,** 4237 Clifford Rd., Deer Pk., Cincinnati, O.; **Dr. Evan C. Noonan,** 550 Overlook Dr., Mt. Lebanon, Pittsburgh, Pa.; **Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Mann (Carol Lee,** '35), 1319 Ramblewood Rd., Baltimore, Md.; **George T. Siipola,** 30 Windsor Terr., White Plains, N. Y.; **Melvin H. Glazier,** School St., Sharon, Mass.

1934

Charles A. Hickcox is teaching geology at Brooklyn College, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Russell L. Root is assistant patent examiner, U. S. Patent Office; address: 2132 N. Court House Rd., Arlington, Va.

Howard M. Munford is teaching in the Department of American Literature, Middlebury College; address: 34 Washington St.

Kendall P. Thomas is teaching physics at Amherst, Mass., High School and studying part-time at Massachusetts State College; address: 57 High St., Amherst, Mass.

Julius T. Scozzafava has completed his service with the Army and is again with Behr-Manning Corp.; address: 1330 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

MARRIAGES: **Wyman W. Parker** to **Jane W. Kingsley,** '38, at Middlebury, Vt., Aug. 21.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Leon W. Sears (Rebecca Winslow,** '36), 90 S. Main St., Northfield, Vt.; **Wallace Cady,** U. S. Geological Survey, Washington, D. C.; **Vincent F. Sargent,** 20 Wigwam Pl., Springfield, Mass.; **Phelps N. Swett, Jr.,** c/o Sears, Roebuck & Co., Watertown, N. Y.; **Charles N. Dubois,** 65 Pine St., North Amherst, Mass.; **Walter Henken,** 109 Beverly Ave., Floral Park, N. Y.; **Howard J. Kelly,** 135 Douglass Pl., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.; **Frank K. Locke,** 153 Longview, Fairfield, Conn.; **Norman L. Melbye,** Park St., City Mills, Mass., **Dr. and Mrs. Fred F. Debold (Altha Hall,** '33), 122 School St., Keene, N. H.; **Mr. and Mrs. Harlow Russell (Evelyn Remick,** '32), 22 Ardley Rd., Winchester, Mass.; **Clara White Taylor** (Mrs. Fielding, Jr.), 201 E. Pierrepont Ave., Rutherford, N. J.; **Thais de Transehe Skinker** (Mrs. Charles R., Jr.), 10 Alden Pl., Bronxville, N. Y.

1935

Ruth Havard has a position in the Long Lines Dept. of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co., N. Y. C.

Mariette Bowles is teaching English and social studies in the Junior High School, Lexington, Mass.; address: 7 Hunt Rd., Lexington, Mass.

Natalie Dunsmoor received an M.A. at Teachers' College, Columbia University in June; address: 17 East 73rd St., N. Y. C.

Arnold R. LaForce is instructor in banking and finance at N. Y. U.; address: 246 Clark St., Hillside, N. J.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Marjorie I. Clark** to Francis B. Headley.

MARRIAGES: **Barbara McNeely** to Dr. John Mueller, Sept. 4; **Eleanor Duke** to James W. Stearns at Bradford, Vt., May 29; address: 7 Williston St., Brattleboro, Vt.

BIRTHS: A son, David Knight, to **Mr. and Mrs. David Cleverdon (Gertrude Knight)**; a son, Walter Clark II, June 4, to **Mr. and Mrs. Laurens C. Seelye (Harriet Douglas,** '33).

ADDRESSES: **Vera Brooks Warner** (Mrs. Lee C., Jr.), Bennington, Vt.; **Mrs. Eric W. Carlson (Doris Anderson)**, 400 Wellesley Ave., Wellesley, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hickcox (Miriam Smith)**, 800 East 13th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; **Jean Wiley,** 91 Randolph Ave., Dover, N. J.; **Sarah Elliott Ordway** (Mrs. Howard E.), Box 263, Cambria, Calif.; **Elizabeth Seeley Cormier** (Mrs. Howard), 199 King St., Burlington, Vt.; **Dorothy Canfield Davis** (Mrs. Robert H.), Squirrel Lodge, Lake Katrine, N. Y.; **Eileen Huckins Silvester** (Mrs. A. P.), 34 N. Main St., Randolph, Vt.; **Esther Wright Thornburgh** (Mrs. Rex), 3350 Ashby Rd., Shaker Heights, O.; **Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Woodman, Jr. (Virginia Rich,** '36), 610 Cliff St., Hohokus, N. J.; **Mark S. Richmond,** Box 250, Steilacoom, Wash.; **Robert Wuliger,** 2717 Euclid Hts. Blvd., University Center Sta., Cleveland, O.; **Burton C. Holmes,** 639 Leader Bldg., Cleveland, O.; **Burt H. Hack,** 77 South Rd., Lexington, Mass.; **Carl Calkins,** Round Lake, N. Y.; **Wesley A. Turner,** 33 Nottingham St., Springfield, Mass.

1936

Harriet B. Cook has entered Western Reserve University to study social service work.

Audrey M. Keffer is working for the Socony-Vacuum Oil Co., Inc., N. Y. C.; address: 412 East 58th St.

George H. Daniels is a research chemist with E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co., Inc.; address: 1405 Delaware Ave., Wilmington, Del.

Russell A. Clark, Jr., has been admitted to the Vermont Bar.

Don S. Gates is with the Granick Furniture Co.; address: 118 East 92nd St., N. Y. C.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Lawrence F. Leete** to Frances I. McGonagle, of Portland, Me.

MARRIAGES: **Auretta Hanson** to M. W. Herrington, May 9; address: 625 Bedford Rd., N. Tarrytown, N. Y.

BIRTHS: A son, Peter Arnold, to **Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Cady, (Marjorie Arnold,** '38), Oct. 29.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. John C. Pierce (Helen Parsons,** '35), 11 Harvard St., Springfield, Vt.; **Richard F. Dempewolff,** Prospect Dr., Chappaqua, N. Y.; **Edwin R. Fisher,** 16 Tracy St., Rochester, N. Y.; **Bernard J. O'Neill,** Lee Crest Apts., Second and Blaine, Detroit, Mich.; **Mrs. Charles S. Francis (Velma Sutliffe),** 427 East 72nd St., N. Y. C.; **Barbara Lilley,** 175 East 62nd St., Apt. 5C, N. Y. C.; **Eleanore R. Cobb,** Emma Willard School, Troy, N. Y.

1937

Lewis Shipman is teaching in the Grace Church School, 802 Broadway, N. Y. C.

William G. Craig is western representative for Stoneleigh College; address: 813 University Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

Francis E. Clonan is with the General Rubber & Tire Co.; address: 310 West 93rd St., N. Y. C.

Dr. Charles H. Sawyer is teaching in the Department of Anatomy, Stanford University, Palo Alto, Calif.

Richard P. Taylor is distribution manager and research associate with The Council For Democracy, 285 Madison Ave., N. Y. C.

Pierce G. Couperus is teaching in the Department of Physics, Middlebury College; address: 119 S. Main St.

Robert W. Leonard is head of the Department of English at the Avon, N. Y., High School.

Marjorie Lee Allen is teaching in the Senior High School, Glens Falls, N. Y. Miss Allen takes the position left vacant by the resignation of **Harriet B. Cook,** '36.

Janet Gray has a position with the Sperry Gyroscope Co., Inc., in Brooklyn, N. Y.

MARRIAGES: **Catherine Van Blarcom** to Lewis R. Burchill, Oct. 4; address: 85-05 Elmhurst Ave., Elmhurst, N. Y.; **Carolyn Cozzio** to George Tompkins, June 21; address: 104 Appleton Ave., Pittsfield, Mass.; **Gertrude Dole** to Leonard A. Stevens, Sept. 16, in Ayer, Mass.; address: 620 N. Linn St., Iowa City, Iowa; **Jean Douglas** to Lt. George S. Andrew, Jr., Nov. 15, at Arlington, Va.; address: 257 N. Thomas St., Buckingham, Arlington, Va.; **Herbert T. S. Ellison, Jr.,** to **Virginia L. Fischer,** '38, Oct. 4; address: 422 East 17th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; **Frank W. Guild, Jr.,** to Marion G. Barney, at Waterbury, Vt., Aug. 19; address: Waterbury Center, Vt.; **Dr. Charles H. Sawyer** to **Ruth E. Schaeffer,** '36, at Waterbury, Conn., Aug. 23.

BIRTHS: A son, Stephen Barry, Sept. 18, to **Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Leonard (Katherine Stackel);** address: Box 554, Avon, N. Y.

DEATHS: **Mrs. John Smith (Ruth Wickware),** Sept. 20.

ADDRESSES: **Marcus W. Berman,** Port Henry, N. Y.; **William P. Horton,** 246 Minnesota Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.; **Charles H. Gurnett,** Amherst Rd., Mt. Vernon, N. H.; **Parmelee C. Hill,** 24 Hopkins St., Hartford, Conn.; **Richard P. Taylor,** 10 S. Arlington Ave., E. Orange, N. J.; **Wendell H. Powers,** Apt. 207, 414 West 120th St., N. Y. C.; **Robert W. Robinson,** Hillsdale, N. Y.; **Muriel Jones Nelson** (Mrs. Robert S.), 17 Ferdinand St., Worcester, Mass.; **Ruth Van Sickle,** 35 Vernon Terr. E. Orange, N. J.; **Barbara Weaver,** Hepburn Hall, Middlebury, Vt.; **Doris Heald Kendall** (Mrs. Harry G.), 184 Salem St., Woburn, Mass.; **Elizabeth Beebe Bliss** (Mrs. Russell F.), R. F. D., Lowell, Vt.; **Muriel Voter Williams** (Mrs. Carroll M.), Union St., Sharon, Mass.

1938

Harold W. Yasinski is with the Fellows Gear Shaper Co., Springfield, Vt.

Russell A. Norton is teaching physiography and algebra in Chapman Technical High School, New London, Conn.; address: 163 Willetts Ave.

Raeburn B. Stiles is teaching at the Southfield School, Shreveport, La.

Florence Hulme is working for the Sperry Gyroscope Co., Inc., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Eleanor E. Barnum** to Dr. Frank Streeter Gardner; **Ruth Sheldon** to John E. Pratt; **Florence Hulme** to **James A. Miner; Kenneth V. Jackman** to Eleanor A. Magoun, of Newport, R. I.

MARRIAGES: **Anna Louise Kilbride** to Thomas F. Long, Sept. 13, in Waterbury, Conn.; address: Frost Rd., Waterbury, Conn.; **Katherine Whittier** to John C. Kennedy, Oct. 25, in Brooklyn, N. Y. **Elizabeth Gates** to Irving Tuttle, Oct. 4, in Passaic, N. J.; address: 304 Hillside Ave., Nutley, N. J.; **Eleanor Carroll** to Robert H. Mullis, Oct. 11, Mountain City, Tenn.; **Russell A. Norton** to Frances R. Blancate, of New Britain, Conn., June 17.

ADDRESSES: **Anne Sargent Clark** (Mrs. Henry L., Jr.), 376 William St., E. Orange, N. J.; **Elizabeth MacCulloch Mattox** (Mrs. Richard H.), 179 Fairlawn Ave., Albany, N Y.; **Jane Liddle,** 4439 Waldo Ave., 1 Bank St., N. Y. C.; **Virginia Howe Chidsey** (Mrs. Andrew D., III), 700 University Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.; **Stephen W. Scott,** 8716 Pershing Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.; **Robert E. Cairns,** 81 Berkshire Ave., Indian Orchard, Mass.; **Archibald C. Hallock,** Lumberton, N. J.; **Donald J. Swett,** 166 Midland Ave., Glen Ridge, N. J.; **John H. Ottemiller,** 410 West 115th St. (3E), N. Y. C.; **Robert M. Ross,** 256 Beechwood Ave., Middlesex Borough, Bound Brook, N. J.; **James A. Leach,** c/o Montgomery Ward Co., Plainfield, N. J.; **Edward D. Cummings,** 32 East 51st St., N. Y. C.; **Charles S. Powell,** Apt. 7, 106 West 18th St., Jacksonville, Fla.; **Royden N. Aston,** 461 Tenth St., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

1939

Gerald A. Cole is teaching science at Interdale School, Palo Alto, Calif.

Gordon A. Barrows is assistant director of admissions, Middlebury College; address: The Gables.

Thomas N. Murray is coaching at Wallingford, Vt., High School.

H. Duncan Rollason, Jr., is a graduate student in the Department of Biology, Harvard University; address: 77 Perkins Hall, Cambridge, Mass.

Borden E. Avery is assistant manager of the Putnam Inn, Putnam, Conn.

Robert V. Cushman is assistant geologist at Slide Mines; address: 1005 12th St., Boulder, Colo.

Philip C. Cary is an investigator with the Retail Credit Co., N. Y. C.; address: 636 West End Ave.

Robert R. Rathbone is teaching in the Glens Falls, N. Y., High School.

Arthena Gregg is teaching in the high school at Cambridge, N. Y.

ENGAGEMENTS: **Robert L. Boyd** to **Marjorie D. Marsh.**

MARRIAGES: **Edith DuBois** to Clarence Countryman, June 28; address: 279 Fourth Ave., E. Orange, N. J.; **Dorothy E. Wing** to C. Merrell Davenport, Aug. 9; **Frances Barrett** to **John C. Johnson,** '41, July 1; **Louise D. Roberts** to **Borden E. Avery,** New Haven, Conn., Oct. 18; **John B. Gray** to Joyce Hitch, of Guymon, Okla., Sept. 4; address: 5 Hundley Ct., Stamford, Conn.

ADDRESSES: **Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Trask (Margaret Ray),** 1561 Unionport Rd., Parkchester Apt. MA, Bronx, N. Y. C.; **Betty Riexinger Mettler** (Mrs. John C. II), Thurston Ct., Ithaca, N. Y.; **Carol Flascher,** Southfield School, Shreveport, La.; **Norma Parsons,** R.F.D. No. 1, Gloversville, N. Y.; **Frances Barrett Johnson** (Mrs. John C.), Box 232, Waitsfield, Vt.; **Boyd H. Carr,** Y. M. C. A., Greenwich, Conn.; **Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth M. Kinsey (Doris Keffer,** '40), East River Rd., Grand Island, N. Y.; **Elbert F. MacFadden, Jr.,** Oglethorpe Medical School, Oglethorpe University, Ga.; **Paul D. Vancelette,** 1011 University Ave., Rochester, N. Y.; **James A. Singiser,** 1004 N. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.; **Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Lord (Helen Burgess),** 376 William St., East Orange, N. J.; **William C. Close,** 950 Highland Ave., Pelham Manor, N. Y.; **Charles O. Wagenhals,** 3329 North 16th, Philadelphia, Pa.; **Roger S. Thompson,** 80 Barnett St., New Haven, Conn.

1940

Robert C. Anderson is junior research chemist with Merck & Co., Rahway, N. J.; address: 147 Freeman St., Woodbridge, N. J.

John S. Vandoren, Jr., is teaching at Montgomery, N. Y.

Cameron McGraw is a graduate student at Cornell University.

Senatro D. Labella received the degree of Master of Arts in Drama and Speech from Cornell University in August; address: 663 Bleecker St., Utica, N. Y.

Arthur Jamieson is employed by Jones and Lamson Machine Co., Springfield, Vt.; address: 116 Main St.

Edward F. Ormsby is a graduate assistant in the Department of Mathematics, College of Applied Science, Syracuse University.

Lawrence P. Marsh is with United Aircraft; address: 17 Cedar St., New Britain, Conn.

Charles F. Straight is with United Aircraft; address: 56 Allen Pl., Hartford, Conn.

Warren S. Clark is with the Commercial Credit Corp.; address: 10 Goodwin Ave., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Franklin Myers is production manager of Reading Laundries, Inc.; address: 232 North 10th St., Reading, Pa.

Elisabeth Allen has a position with the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. in the Long Line Branch, N. Y. C.

Elizabeth Bucher has a position with the Lee Wilson Engineering Company, Rocky River, O.; address: 21186 Avalon Dr.

Pauline Carleton is on the library staff of the New Britain, Conn., Public Library; address: 33 S. High St.

Claire Chapin is teaching Latin and French in the high school at Branford, Conn.

Janet M. Gilbert is substituting in the high school at Lancaster, N. Y.

Eloise Jenkins is teaching French and Spanish in the Plymouth, N. H., High School; address: 1 Pleasant St.

Verna George is private secretary to the Assistant Attorney General of the Northwestern District of Massachusetts; address: 54 West St., Northampton, Mass.

Audrey Hargreaves is librarian at the Lexington, Mass., Junior-Senior High School; address: 19 Heriam St.

Helen Doyle is teaching French and English in the high school, Andover, N. H.

Elizabeth Cook is Assistant Dietitian at Wellesley College; address: Dower Annex.

MARRIAGES: **Betty Anne Rosebaugh** to **James Edwin Morrow, Jr.,** Sept. 6, at Cleveland, O.; address: 4 Shannon St., Middlebury, Vt.; **Margaret Hull** to Robert D. Drew at Belle Haven, Conn., Oct. 11; **Evelyn White** to **Robert Cairns,** '38, Mountain Lakes, N. J., Oct. 11; **M. Leland Johnson** to **Jane McGinnis,** Berkeley, Calif., Aug. 9; address: 2547 Ellsworth St., Berkeley.

BIRTHS: A son, Albert Church 4th, June 1, to **Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Blunt III (Norma Skelton)**; address: Montgomery Ct., Apt. 6-14, Narberth, Pa.

ADDRESSES: **Betsy White Douglas** (Mrs. Brandon T.), 33 Summer St., S. Braintree, Mass.; **Priscilla Bateson,** 94 Congdon St., Providence, R. I.; **Louise Gove,** 239 School St., Walpole, Mass.; **Mr. and Mrs. Raymond O'Connor (Irene McGaughy)**, 8 Cook Ct., Laconia, N. H.; **Elaine Nickerson,** Cobleskill, N. Y.; **Lois Gillette,** 149 Newcomb Rd., Tenafly, N. J.; **Almy D. Coggeshall,** Y. M. C. A., Montclair, N. J.; **Robert T. Alden,** 708 W. Market St., Lima, O.; **Stanley J. Moore,** B. U. School of Theology, 72 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, Mass.; **William A. Onion,** Saxtons River, Vt.; **Paul S. Ericksson,** 40 College St., Middlebury, Vt.; **Jacob A. North,** 35 Jewett St., Ansonia, Conn.; **J. Haines Finley,** 1753 N. St., Washington, D. C.

1941

William H. Hallock is a laboratory technician in the DuPont Film Corp.; address: 432 Montgomery, Highland Park, N. J.

Marshall B. Cline is a psychiatric aide at the Neuro-Psychiatric Institute, Hartford, Conn.; address: 400 Washington St.

Leroy F. Hovey is a teaching fellow in economics at St. Lawrence University while working for his master's degree.

Barbara Mower is teaching French and Latin in the high school, Nichols, N. Y.

Guennlyn Simpson is working in a wholesale grocery office, Laconia, N. H.

Deborah Mayo is teaching Home Economics in the high school, Concord, Vt.

Geraldine Mosher and **Doris Lathrop** are taking the minor executive training course at Filene's & Sons, Boston, Mass.

Edith Ladd is a student dietitian at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston; address: 75 Revere St.

Pegram Williams is doing volunteer work for training as a laboratory technician in the Cambridge, Mass., Hospital; address: 47 S. Russell St., Boston.

Frances-Jane Hayden has a secretarial position in the Registrar's Office, Boston University.

Elizabeth Stratton is secretary to Dr. Hagden, a surgeon, Boston.

Jean Gould is working in the Human Engineering Laboratory, Boston; address: 188 Marlborough St.

Mildred Becker is teaching history in Treadwell, N. Y.

Dorothy Belperche is teaching French in Ramsey, N J.

Sally Martenis is teaching Spanish and French in Newport, Vt.

Margaret Montgomery is teaching in Newburgh, N. Y.

Mary Carol Nelson is teaching Spanish, French, and English in Ilion, N. Y.

Denise Peloquin is teaching American Literature and History in North Adams, Mass.

Jane Skillman is teaching English and social studies in Riverside, N. J.

Betty Wolfington is teaching English and social studies in Georgetown, Del., after studying economics at Temple University, post session.

Virginia Brooks is working in the Trust Department of the National Shawmut Bank, Boston; address: Apt. 31, 1203 Boylston St.

Jean Emmons is taking a year of training in the Maine General Hospital, Portland, learning clinical laboratory work.

Constance Girard has a position with the Middletown Light and Power Co., Middletown, N. Y.

Edith Grimm is Assistant Health Education Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., Utica, N. Y.

Barbara Grow is a proofreader with the Haddon Craftsmen; address: 118 N. 25th St., Camden, N. J.

Shirley Metcalfe is working and studying at the Perkins Institute for the Blind, Watertown, Mass.

Evelyn Robinson is working as a psychiatric aide at the Hartford Retreat, Hartford, Conn.

Polly Ruby is working for the Edison Light and Power Co., York, Pa.

Mary Stetson is in the School Outfitting Service of Woodward and Lathrop's, Washington, D. C. She is rooming with **Patricia MacDonald** at 1727 Lamont St., N.W.

Elaine Wadlund is in the personnel department of the Aetna Life Insurance Co. in Hartford, Conn.

Doris Wickware is working in the Correspondence Section of the Prudential Insurance Co. in Newark, N. J.

Ruth Carpenter has a teaching fellowship at Syracuse University.

Charlotte Gilbert has a fellowship in Connecticut College for Women, New London, Conn.

Jean Connor is studying in the Columbia School of Library Service.

Alice Hastings is attending the Mills Kindergarten Training School, N. Y. C.

Margaret Waller is studying for her M.A. at Teachers' College, Columbia University.

Allison J. Sanford is teaching French and English in the high school, Enfield, N. H.

Margery K. Barkdull is a student in the College Course at the Katherine Gibbs School, N. Y. C

Katherine Oldham is teaching English and history at Burr and Burton Academy, Manchester, Vt.

Ruth Hardy and **Caroline Butts** are attending the Charles Secretarial School, Boston, and are living with **Ruth Packard** and **Helen West,** 4 Francis Ave., Cambridge, Mass.

Lucia Powell has a position with the Fashion Academy, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, N. Y. C.; address: The Altoona, 616 West 116th St.

Frances Clough and **Doris Bartlett** are attending the Rochester, N. Y., Business Institute.

Eleanor Gillett has a secretarial position with J. Walter Thompson Advertising Agency, N. Y. C.

Gail Ufford is attending Wheelock College in Boston, after having been graduated from Syracuse University.

ENGAGEMENTS: **John W. Malm** to Pauline Mosher.

MARRIAGES: **William Ferguson III** to **Helen G. Rotch,** '43, Milford, N. H., Oct. 4; address: 201 Angell St., Providence, R. I.; **Jeanne E. Pearson** to **John C. Malcolm, Jr.,** at Gorham, Me., Sept. 13; address: 24 Fairmont St., Woodfords, Portland, Me.; **Doris Wolff** to **Charles H. Bartlett** in Louisville, Ky., Aug. 25; **Marie Louise Stockmayer** to Jay Harold Boltz, Oct. 22, in Rutherford, N. J.; **Thomas H. Bennett** to **Edith P. Egbert,** '40, Westfield, N. J., Nov. 15.

ADDRESSES: **Blair Chase,** 227 North Quaker Lane, W. Hartford, Conn.; **Geraldine Mosher, Frances-Jane Hayden, Doris Lathrop,** and **Elizabeth Stratton,** 89 West Cedar St., Boston, Mass., **Willard Littlehale,** 5 West 63rd St., N. Y. C.; **Raymond G. Morrow,** 15 Grove St., Springfield, Vt.

The Alumni Council has recently filled vacancies in its membership as follows:

President, Springfield District, J. A. Reynolds, '19.

President, Washington District, J. F. Darrow, '37.

Class representatives: 1893, P. G. Ross; 1898, J. A. Lobban; 1899, F. W. Cady; 1902, F. B. Miner; 1906, G. D. MacQuivey; 1907, H. L. Cushman; 1908, J. L. Lovejoy; 1909, P. A. Wright; 1912, H. O. Thayer; 1917, A. T. Vaughn; 1918, C. J. Lyon; 1921, L. B. Law; 1922, L. T. Wade; 1924, P. Fletcher; 1932, J. A. Storm; 1933. C. H. Clemens; 1934, C. N. DuBois.